JOHN BULL
TWOPENCE

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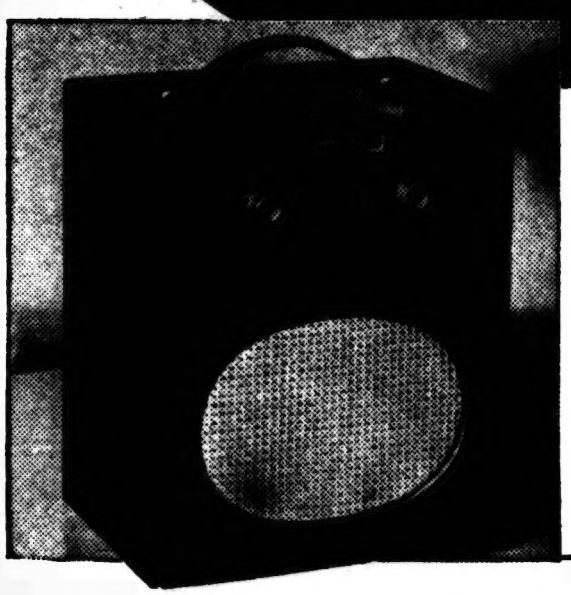
Radio — TELEVISION — BATTERIES — APPLIANCES

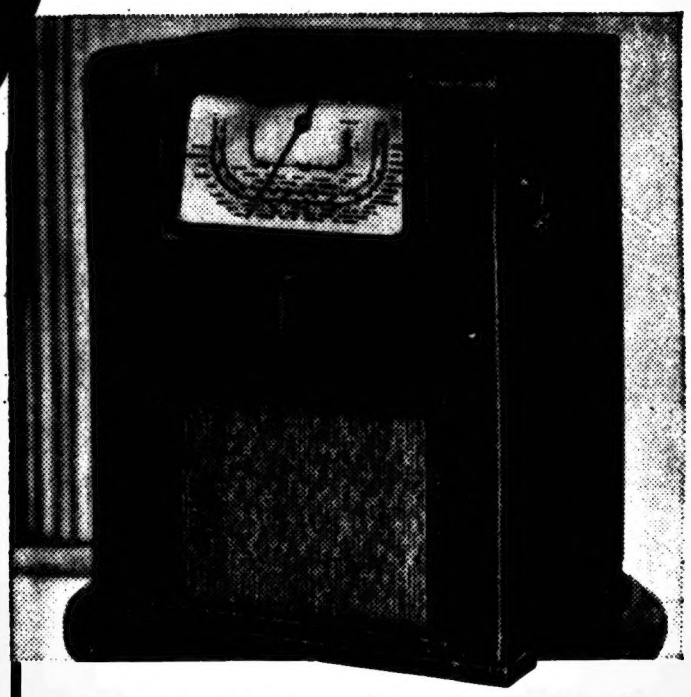
BEHIND all Cossor products is an organisation with unparalleled experience and resources. Within this vast organisation are produced all the hundreds of components used in Cossor Radio and Television Receivers, Cossor Batteries and Cossor Household Appliances. Seven huge factories — thousands of work-people — thousands of planned and specialised operations. Long assembly lines — a huge transport fleet — branches all over the country — that, in outline, is the Cossor manufacturing organisation — the largest of its kind in the Empire.



COSSOR 4-valve Battery Portable Model P.44

Gives an outstanding performance at home or in the open air. A Moving Coil Speaker ensures excellent reproduction. In its black leather-finished case, Model P.44 offers exceptional value in up-to-date portable radio. Complete with standard 120-volt H.T. Battery, and 18 amp.-hour unspillable Accumulator.

PRICE **£6.19.0**



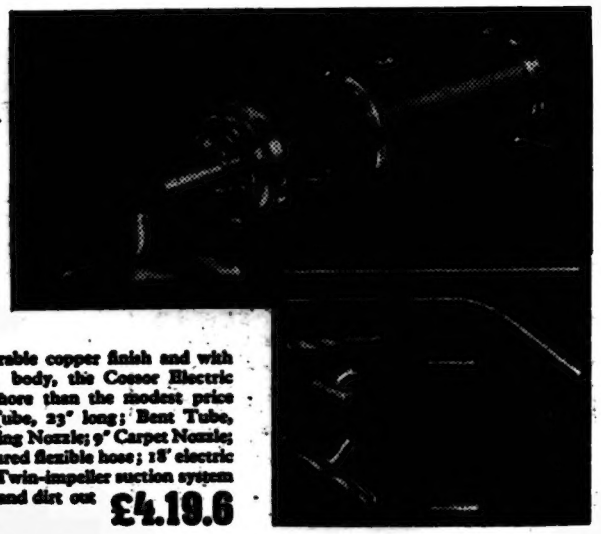
COSSOR All-wave Superhet Model 484

For A.C. Mains

Powerful 4-valve Superhet with full-floating anti-microphonic sub-chassis, 30-1 slow motion drive and large illuminated dial, wide response 8" moving coil speaker, etc. Wavebands: 16-53, 190-590 and 800-2,300 metres. Cabinet 19¾" x 15¾" x 11¾". PRICE **8 GNS.**

All Cossor Radio and Television Receivers are available on H.P. Terms

The **NEW COSSOR Electric Cleaner**



With all metal parts in durable copper finish and with first-grade Rexine-covered body, the Cossor Electric Cleaner looks worth far more than the modest price which includes Straight Tube, 23" long; Bent Tube, 26" long; Tufting and Blowing Nozzle; 9" Carpet Nozzle; Dusting Brush; 6' of armoured flexible hose; 18' electric cable with connections. Twin-impeller suction system draws every atom of dust and dirt out of carpets, furniture, etc.

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4771

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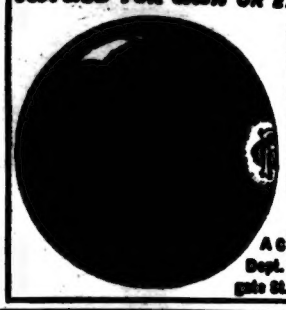

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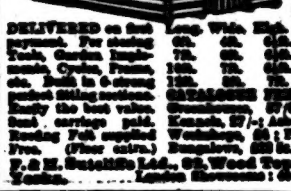

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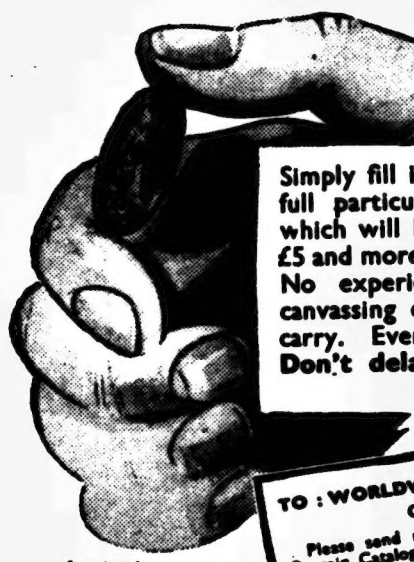

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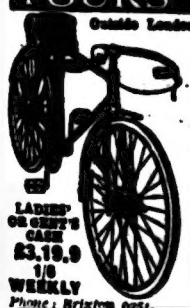

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EQUIPMENT FREE. Pump, Toolbag, Tools and Reflector.

CHROMIUM PLATED. Heavily Finished Throughout.

LIGHTWEIGHT TOURER. Lady's or Gent's £3.17.6

CATALOGUE POST FREE.

Phone: Brixton 0281.

PRIDE & CLARKE LTD

Dept. J.B., 188, STOCKWELL ROAD, S.W.9.

3 INCHES LOST IN 10 DAYS

The Bradley Reducing Corset controls wayward curves and massages away unwanted flesh. Perfect ventilation and absolute comfort. Cannot rust up. FOUR STYLES (1) Side Fastening. (2) Centre busk. (3) Centre busk and busk lacing. (4) As (3) but with under bust. ALL CARR. PAID. 18/11 up to 30ins.; 3/9 deposit; 19/11 37ins. to 44ins. 3/9 deposit. Brassieres to match 5/11 30ins. to 40ins. bust. The set up to 30ins. waist 21/11; 3/7 deposit; 37ins. to 44ins. 24/11; 4/1 deposit. Balance in every case by five equal monthly instalments. Send P.O. for deposit stating style required and giving bust, waist and hips measurements next to skin. Money refunded if not satisfied.

SENT ON 2/9 DEPOSIT

BRADLEYS CORSET DEPT. S. 25, CONDUIT STREET, LONDON, W.1.

DO YOU WANT TO MAKE MONEY?

£2-16-9 PROFIT ON 5/3

SKILL PUNCHBOARDS

The best money-making proposition ever offered the public.

If you want funds for Charity, Clubs, Fetes or any other purpose let the SKILL PUNCHBOARD help you. A 600-hole board costs only 5/3 post free, and makes £2-16-9 profit at 2d. per punch, and £11.5.0 at 1d. per punch. Agents working our special profit-sharing plan are making £5 to £10 weekly. WHY NOT YOU? Our free Service Dept. will tell you how. Write for SAMPLE 300-hole board and illustrated price list ... ... 3/9 post free.

Discount for dozen lots.

BURDON HUNTER (Punchboard Specialist), 463, Camomile Street Chambers, London, E.C. TRADE SUPPLIED.

BUILD A BUSINESS BY MAIL

Shopkeepers & Manufacturers.

LOCAL trade is limited, so why not advertise in "John Bull's" famous "Shop Windows" and sell countrywide? Expert advice on suitability of goods and advertisements written by "John Bull's" mail order specialist—free, of course. Details without obligation. Write on business letterheading to:—The Manager, Mail and Sales Development Dept., "John Bull," Room 29, 67/68, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

EASY CHAIR-LOUNGE CHAIR. FULL-LENGTH RED FIRE-SIDE SEAT 17/6

OR 1/- WEEKLY

1 WAY BEDCHAIR

FULL SIZE

FACTORY-MADE SEAT, SOLID OAK FRAME, TURNED LEGS, 3 VELVET CORD CUSHIONS, COLOURS TO SUIT INTERIORS. Send for new coloured Catalogue of wonderful bargains in Upholstered Chairs, Bedroom and Dining Room Suites. Carriage and Packing, England and Wales 2/6. Cheques, Reg. Letters or Crossed P.O.s to—

NORTH BUCKS DIRECT TRADING CO. LTD., 82, Shaftesbury Avenue, Piccadilly Circus, London, W.1.

QUICK-CUTTING GARDEN SCYTHE

FREE! SPECIAL SHARPENER FOR SCYTHE INCLUDED FREE NEXT 7 DAYS

COMPLETE WITH HANDLE 2/6 CARR 6d

Take a lesson from country folk—the sc, the s best. Cuts WET or DRY grass twice as quickly as shears without stooping or backache. Gets where mower cannot be used—sloping banks, narrow borders, awkward corners, around trees, rockeries, etc. Fitted keen razor-edge tempered steel 9 in. blade in non-rust holder, this improved Scythe can even be used by ladies without fatigue. Complete with long handle and sheath to protect blade, FREE SHARPENER and easy directions. Send NOW. P.O. 3/- to:

Wm. PENN, Ltd (Dept. AJ), 823, Holloway Rd., London, N.19.

Portable BUILDING CONSTRUCTION REVOLUTIONISED!

2/- DOWN

WONDERFUL NEW EVERLASTING WOOD

Write at once for Free Catalogue of these amazing buildings! Sheds, Garages, Greenhouses, etc., in beautiful Red Cedar, the everlasting wood which will not decay, warp or shrink. Needs no painting or preservative! Prices from 27/6. All Easy Terms. Free Delivery—all sizes. Send NOW to The Cedar Specialists.

R. H. HALL & Co. (Kent), Ltd. (68T), Paddock Wood, KENT

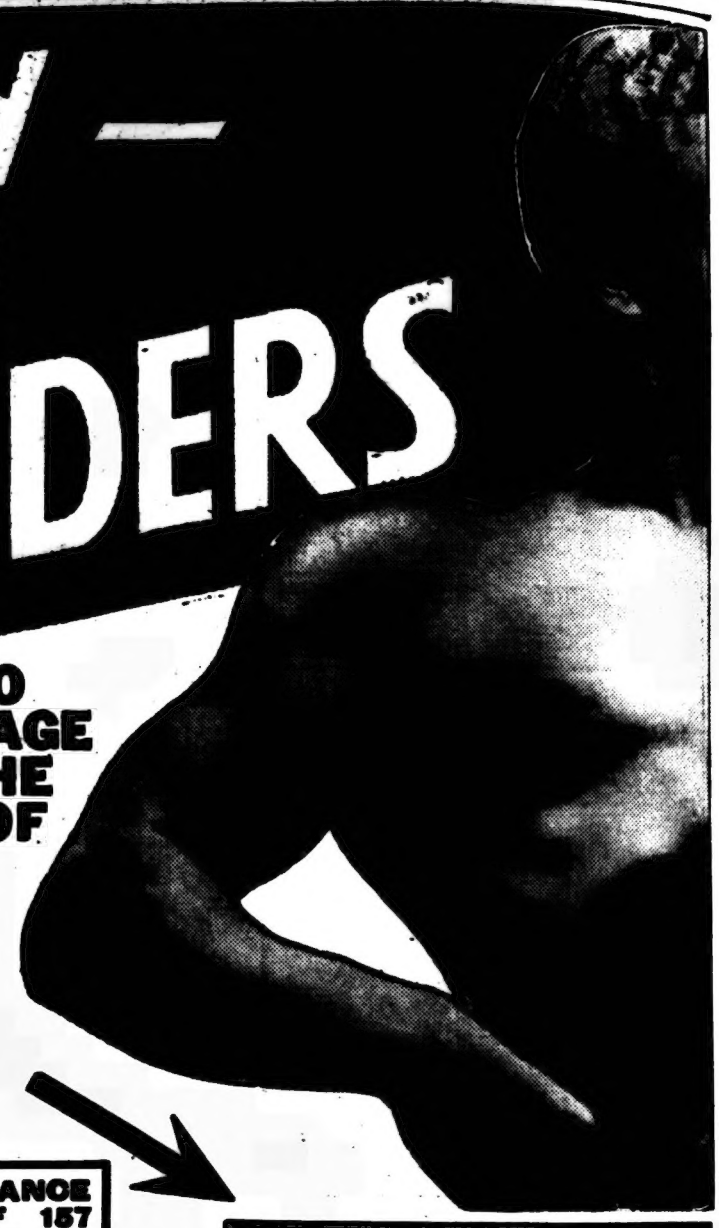
CASH AND FREE GIFTS FOR ALL

INCREASE Your INCOME

Agents wanted for our popular 3d. & 6d. Club Cards. Introduce them to your friends, who will buy them because they can obtain Gifts of the Highest Quality and share in large Cash Prizes. Liberal Commissions and Bonuses. All Postages Paid. Take up this easiest and simplest proposition now. Absolutely unbeatable. Full details from Dept. J.B.,

SOCCER KING STADIUM WORKS WEMBLEY MIDDLESEX

Proclaimed — KING OF BODY-BUILDERS



TO ENCOURAGE THE MANHOOD OF THE COUNTRY IN PURSUIT OF PHYSICAL FITNESS . . . .
HAROLD LAURANCE PRESENTS

£1,000

★ Two 1st PRIZES of £100
★ Two 2nd PRIZES of £25
★ Two 3rd PRIZES of £15

EVERY MONTH A CHANCE TO WIN ONE OF 157 PRIZES OF £10, £5, £1 also Medals and Diplomas

★ Every Pupil taking the "WORLD-BEATER" COURSE at 1s. per week is eligible for the Grand Award of £100. Every pupil has 9 separate chances of winning £10, £5, £1, a Medal or a Diploma. The same pupil can win an unlimited number of awards month by month.
★ The prizes will be awarded on the progress reported by postal pupils in relation to each pupil's original measurements on joining. Thus all have a fair and equal chance.
★ The Judges under this offer are Editor of "Health & Strength," Geo. Walsh, Olympic Coach, and Frank Miles, Physical Culture Expert.

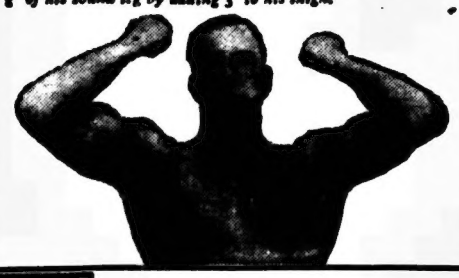
FOR FULL PARTICULARS POST COUPON ON OPPOSITE PAGE

3 RECENT £10 PRIZE WINNERS

Pupil J. A. Stone, 12, Deri Road, Abergavenny, won a first prize of £10 for the following increases in 28 days: bodyweight 16 lbs., Chest (normal) 5½ in., Chest expanded 5½ in., Biceps 2 in., Forearms 1½ in., Neck 2½ in., Thighs 2 in., Calves ½ in., and other wonderful improvements.

G. Rawlinson, 15, *Lord Street, Etruria, S.O.T., Staffs.*

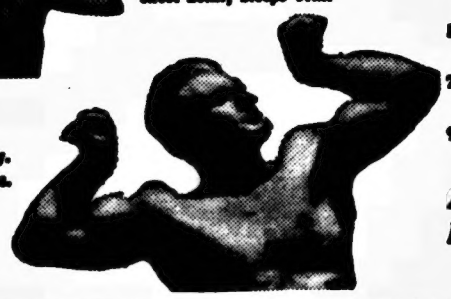
During his last month's training on the World Beater Course, Mr. Rawlinson increased his bodyweight by 17 lbs., from 11 st. 3 lbs. to 12 st. 6 lbs. Added 5¼" to his Chest, from 38½" to 44". Added 2½" to Biceps, 1½" to Forearms, 2½" in all. Increased a partly crippled left leg to within ½" of his sound leg by adding 3" to his thigh.



Pupil T. TUDOR, 435, King's Road, Stretford, Manchester, reports 30½ in. of added muscle, including Chest 5½ in., Biceps 2 in., Forearms 2 in., Thighs 2½ in., Weight 12 lb., and writes: "Before I enrolled I had never practised P.C. before. I was therefore very pleasurably surprised AT THE END OF MY FIRST MONTH to see the wonderful improvement in my Physical appearance. This is entirely due to your unflagging attention and genuine interest you have shown on my behalf."

The TRANSFORMATION I MADE IN MYSELF.

★ Before I made my great discovery—weight 6st. 7lb., chest 32in., biceps 11in.



As I am to-day. Weight 12st. 7lbs. Chest 40in. Biceps 16in.

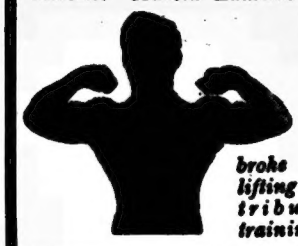
AND MY WORLD'S RECORDS FOR BODY-BUILDING.

1. 10,000 pupils reported complete satisfaction in one year.
2. 90 per cent. of pupils reported prize-winning progress in one month.
3. Twenty reports received in one post showed aggregate increase of 300 inches of muscle measurement.
4. Pupil's bodyweight doubled (from 4 st. 7 lbs. to 9 st. 4 lbs.)—World's Record Transformation.
5. Pupil's chest measurement increased 12 in. in 11 months.
6. Pupil's biceps increased 7 in. (from 9 in. to 16 in.) in 18 months.
7. Pupil's bodyweight increased; 46 lbs. in 18 months.
8. Pupil trained to break National weight-lifting record two months after serious operation.
9. Pupil's measurements increased 37 in. in one month.
10. Pupil's bodyweight increased 30 lbs. in one month.

ALL THE ABOVE RECORDS CERTIFIED BY RELIABLE WITNESSES AND REPORTED IN THE NATIONAL PRESS.

Age 18 Had a Weak Heart

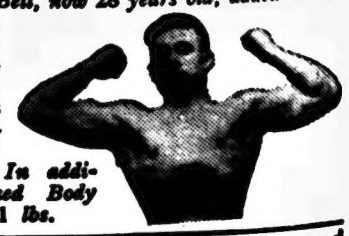
Pupil R. James, of Moulton, was thin and under-weight on leaving school at fifteen. His heart was weak and he could not take strenuous exercise. Harold Laurance personal instruction made him a new man—to-day, pupil James is wonderfully fit, has a powerful physique and mighty strength. This herculean young man recently broke a National weight-lifting record—a wonderful tribute to 'Laurance' training.



Age 28 Wonderful Increases

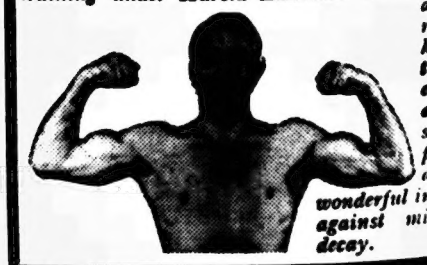
Mr. A. C. Bell, Murray's Buildings, Dipton, Newcastle-on-Tyne.

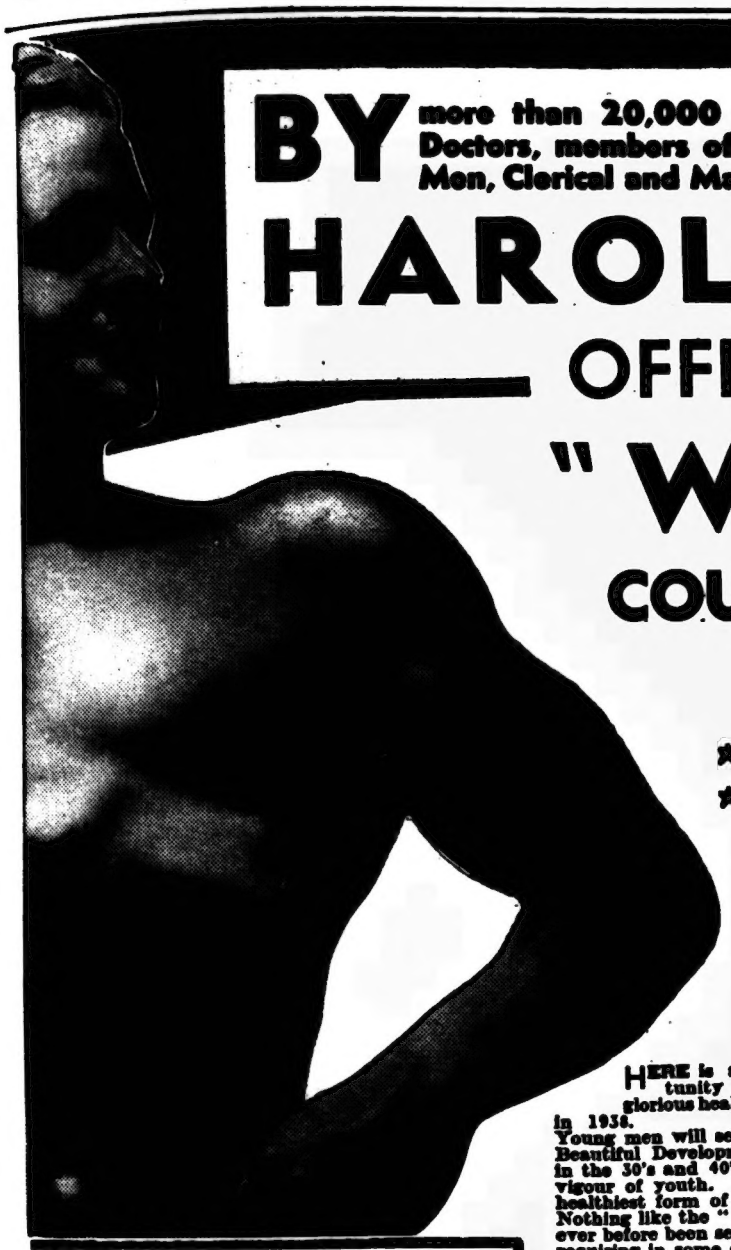
Working as a miner, under difficult conditions, Mr. Bell, now 28 years old, added 27 in. of Muscle in 28 days, including 4½ in. on Chest, 2½ in. on Thighs, 1½ in. on Neck and Calves. In addition, increased Body Weight by 11 lbs.



Age 45 Splendid Physique and Tireless Energy

Pupil No. 6590, of Kettering, commenced training under Harold Laurance at 45 years of age. His radiant health, tireless energy and splendid physique are a wonderful insurance against middle-age decay.





BY more than 20,000 men between the ages of 16 and 60, including eminent Doctors, members of the Army, Navy and Air Force, Professional Men—Business Men, Clerical and Manual Workers, Golfers, Footballers—in fact every walk of life

HAROLD LAURANCE

OFFERS HIS AMAZING

"WORLD-BEATER"

COURSE OF HOME TRAINING

WILL GIVE YOU

★RADIANT HEALTH ★PERFECT PHYSIQUE ★VIRILE MANHOOD ★MENTAL POWER
★MIGHTY STRENGTH ★SELF CONFIDENCE ★MAGNETIC PERSONALITY ★TIRELESS ENERGY

UNDER A SENSATIONAL GUARANTEE

for only **1/-** **PER WEEK**

HERE is a clarion-call to every man—a golden opportunity for all between the ages of 16 and 60 to gain glorious health, wonderful strength and superlative physique in 1938.

Young men will secure and delight in the pride of Strength and Beautiful Development. Professional men—Business Men—Men in the 30's and 40's will regain and maintain the full fitness and vigour of youth. Men in the 50's and 60's will rejoice in the healthiest form of rejuvenation of body and mind.

Nothing like the "WORLD-BEATER" course offered to-day has ever before been seen. Simple to follow, with no special diets and requiring in some cases only 10 minutes and never more than 20 minutes of time every day, it can lift the weakest, thinnest man from physical inferiority to the very pinnacle of perfection. It shows pupils how to rid themselves for ever of such troublesome complaints as indigestion, constipation, catarrh, bad circulation, anæmia, pimples, bad breath, &c. It teaches the care of the vital organs so that perfect health may be preserved throughout life. It reveals the true secrets of respiratory power and scientific muscle manipulation. It directs the pupil how to systematically increase his bodyweight where desired and increase his muscular development to the very limit of his possibilities. Every pupil is under the personal care of Harold Laurance: each lesson is personally prescribed to suit the pupil's individual requirements; every pupil is supplied with a splendid assortment of apparatus FREE; and every pupil is guaranteed SUCCESS under Harold Laurance's amazing declaration: "Enrol for my 'WORLD-BEATER' course," he says, "complete the 8 lessons and if at the end of that period you are not fully satisfied that you have reached 'Supermanity' I WILL CONTINUE TO TRAIN YOU AND SUPPLY APPARATUS—WITHOUT ANY CHARGE WHATSOEVER—UNTIL YOU ARE COMPLETELY SATISFIED." The great "WORLD-BEATER" course of home training is offered on unprecedented terms. For the small sum of 1/- per week Harold Laurance guarantees to give every one who enrols for his course Radiant Health, Superlative Physique, Mighty Strength, Virile Masculinity and Dominating Personality!

As an extra incentive and encouragement to pupils Harold Laurance also offers in addition to the Priceless Gifts of Perfect Health and Physical Strength, £1,000 in prizes for progress on the "WORLD-BEATER" Course. Every pupil has 9 separate chances to win one of the monthly awards including prizes of £10, £5, £1, Medals and Diplomas, besides a chance to win the larger awards of £100, £25, and £15 for progress over the entire course.

Never before has such an offer been possible—because never before has such an astonishing record of success been achieved. More than 90% of Harold Laurance pupils report prize-winning progress!! TAKE THE FIRST STEP TO-DAY—POST COUPON BELOW.

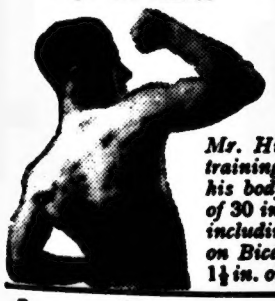
★ EVERY MAN WHO TAKES A "WORLD-BEATER" COURSE HAS THE ADDED SATISFACTION OF KNOWING THAT HE IS FULFILLING A DEFINITE DUTY TO HIMSELF AND THE COUNTRY.

Age 22 50 lb. Increase

Under your instruction I have increased my bodyweight by 50 lbs., my chest by 12 in. and my arms by 4½ in. There is nothing to approach the 'triple-resistance' movements for creating tremendous muscular bulk. **Pupil H. Grant.**

Age 35 Bodyweight increased by 22 lbs.

Pupil W. Hinde.

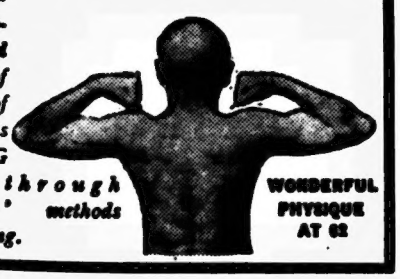


Mr. W. F. Hinde, Aged 35, 55, Parkway, St. Thomas, Exeter, Devon.

At 35 years of age Mr. Hinde, after 10 weeks training, added 22 lbs. to his bodyweight, and a total of 30 in. of Muscle increase, including 4½ in. Chest, 2 in. on Biceps, 2½ in. on Thighs, 1½ in. on Forearms and Neck.

Age 62 Is Young Again.

Pupil No. 6441, of London, began to notice his age, felt listless and out of sorts. At 62 'Laurance' personal instruction gave him a new lease of life. To-day he has the vitality, strength and beautifully proportioned physique of a man of 25. He is YOUNG again—through 'Laurance' methods and training.



WONDERFUL PHYSIQUE AT 62

The "WORLD-BEATER" ★ COURSE ★

apart from creating fine physique and exceptional strength, is specially and personally adapted by Mr. Laurance for those who require it to give

POSITIVE & LASTING FREEDOM FROM

- ✱ INDIGESTION
- ✱ CONSTIPATION
- ✱ "NERVES"
- ✱ CATARRH
- ✱ LACK OF ENERGY
- ✱ COLDS and COUGHS
- ✱ ANÆMIA
- ✱ CIRCULATORY DISORDER
- ✱ OBESITY
- ✱ UNDER-WEIGHT
- ✱ INFERIORITY COMPLEX

and is indeed the ideal way in which to be rid of these and many other common but troublesome ailments.

★ THE APPARATUS WHICH IS SENT FREE TO EVERY PUPIL IS THE Simplest yet most effective, requiring NO FIXING OR FITTING and can be used in the smallest space. It includes

THE "LAURANCE STAMINATOR"

ACCLAIMED BY EMINENT DOCTORS THE GREATEST BODY-BUILDING APPLIANCE OF ALL TIME. SPINAL DEVELOPERS, WRIST UNITS, TRIPLE RESISTANCE UNITS, ETC.

★ THE "World-Beater" Course consists of 8 complete lessons. There is no special diet, but pupils are shown how to double the value of ordinary foods. The newly-evolved and wonderfully effective tendon strengthening movements are included. Special instructions for scientific muscle-manipulation, the control of nervous energy, the strengthening of the vital organs and the preparation of the body for maximum muscular development are all part of this gigantic Course. The range of scientific exercises for the rapid development of great strength and muscular symmetry is the greatest and most comprehensive ever compiled. Pupils are also taught how to overcome common ailments—indigestion, constipation, catarrh, bad breath, pimples, anæmia, etc. Detailed instructions are given on weakening complaints and habits. The "WORLD-BEATER" Course transcends in positive value and amazing effectiveness anything that the world has seen before.

POST THIS COUPON

FOR PARTICULARS and THESE THREE FREE GIFTS

- ✱ Please send me free of cost or obligation particulars of your "WORLD-BEATER" COURSE which I can obtain for 1/- a week, and details of your £1,000 Prize Offer.
- ✱ Also Free Copy of your interesting fully illustrated book "Supermanity" together with prospectus of the Laurance Institute and a FREE Presentation Copy of your specially reproduced and autographed Prize-Winning Pose Photograph.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

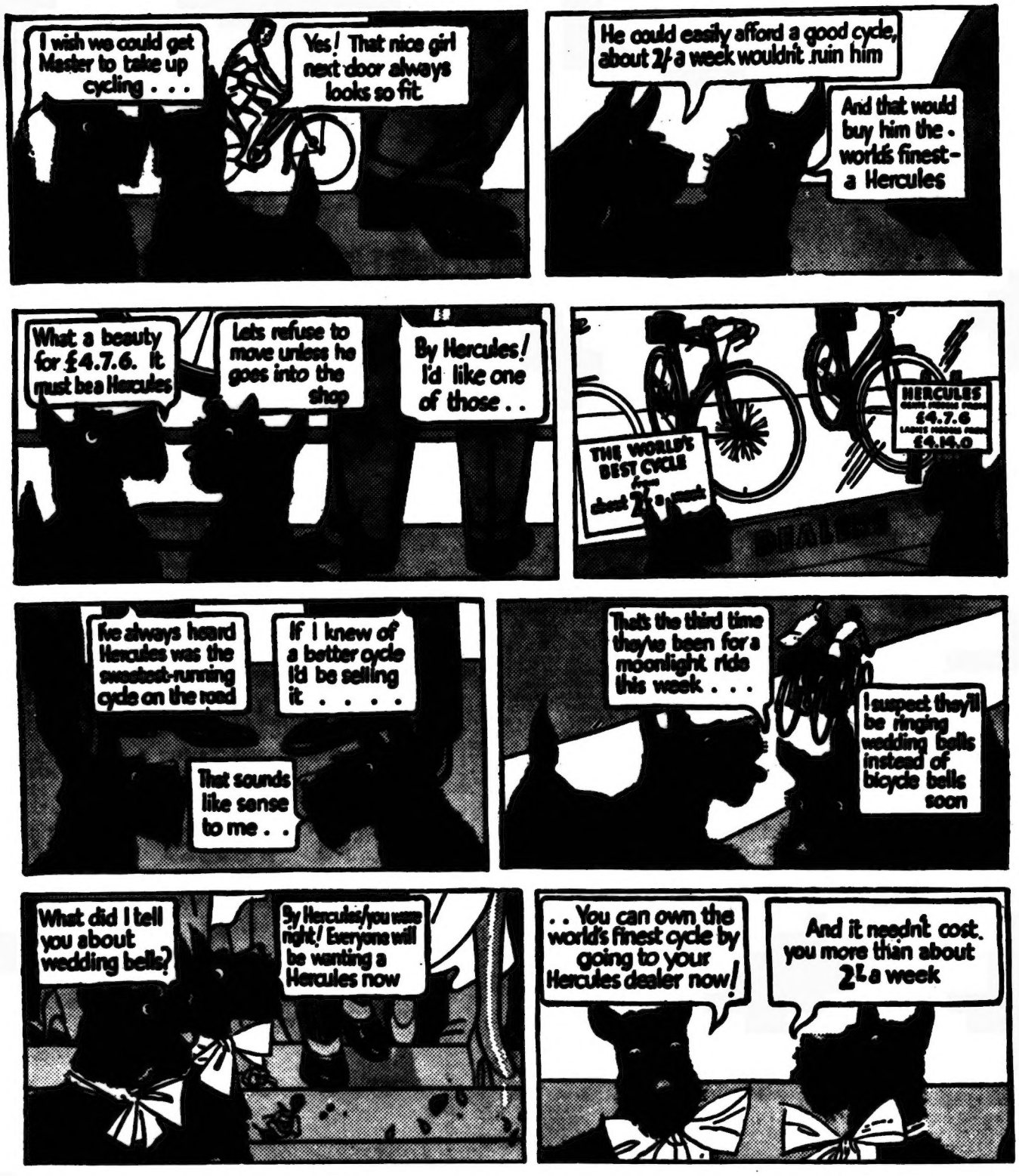
.....

"John Bull," 23.4.38

POST TO—
HAROLD LAURANCE
Laurance Institute of Health & Stamina, Ltd.
LUDGATE HOUSE, 110, FLEET ST., LONDON, E.C.4.

Post in unsealed ½d. stamped envelope

"By Hercules! THERE'S ROMANCE AWHEEL"


I wish we could get Mester to take up cycling . . .
Yes! That nice girl next door always looks so fit
He could easily afford a good cycle, about 2/- a week wouldn't ruin him
And that would buy him the world's finest— a Hercules
What a beauty for £4.7.6. It must be a Hercules
Lets refuse to move unless he goes into the shop
By Hercules! I'd like one of those . .
HERCULES
£4.7.6
£4.14.0
THE WORLD'S BEST CYCLE
I've always heard Hercules was the sweetest-running cycle on the road
If I knew of a better cycle I'd be selling it . . . .
That sounds like sense to me . .
That's the third time they've been for a moonlight ride this week . . .
I suspect they'll be ringing wedding bells instead of bicycle bells soon
What did I tell you about wedding bells?
By Hercules/you were right! Everyone will be wanting a Hercules now
. . You can own the world's finest cycle by going to your Hercules dealer now!
And it needn't cost you more than about 2½ a week

If you want the finest cycle built in Britain today . . . if you want the sweetest-running cycle on the road . . . if you want to be sure that you are getting the finest value for every shilling that you spend—follow the example of over 5,000,000 wise cyclists and buy HERCULES. The new Hercules Ladies' Safety Models, for example, are the largest-selling Ladies' Cycles in the world today, at prices from £4.14.0 to £7.16.6. *There is a frame size to suit every lady.*

(Prices do not apply in Eire.)

Ask your dealer for full particulars of the NEW models. One of them is bound to suit your individual needs. Easy terms from any dealer from about 2/- weekly.

By Hercules! I will buy Hercules

THE HERCULES CYCLE & MOTOR CO. LTD., ASTON, BIRMINGHAM

—the Largest Cycle Manufacturers in the World

750A

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93, LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.2.
Telephone: TEMPLE BAR 2468.

THURSDAY for week ending SATURDAY, APRIL 23, 1938.

A BRITISH INSTITUTION

STRAIGHT FROM THE SHOULDER

Now Take a Deep Breath for the Budget!
Jolts for Fifty-Shilling Diners
Crooks Get Surprise "Reprieve"

READY for the Budget?

You had better be, because it's going to be a swinger. So take a deep breath this week-end, for Sir John Simon lets his cats out of the bag on Tuesday.

Never has a Budget been so secret. Everybody knows what the bill is, but tremendous precautions have been taken this year to prevent people knowing how it is to be met.

Press These Reforms

During the next week or two there is to be a great wave of criticism of the Lunacy Board of Control.

Recent revelations of sane men being treated as lunatics have not only stirred the public conscience, but have got some influential people to work.

They have just confirmed other amazing cases, and a demand is to be made for far-reaching, sensational reform.

Sir Samuel Loses

However, there is to be no prison reform for another year.

When Sir Samuel Hoare took on the Home Office this was his great ambition. Now, for the time being, he has been sunk.

He has been told that his proposals cannot even be considered this session.

A pity, because there are things in our present penal system which cry aloud for remedy.

Reprieved

Two groups of crooks are going to have a reprieve. The ex-convicts, blackmailers and bullies who run some of the less reputable West End night clubs—and the sharepushers.

Owing to "the pressure of Government business" in the House of Commons, the Bills prepared to stamp out these two rogues will not get on to the Statute Book this session.

Carry on Gretna

The Bill to stamp out Gretna Green marriages may also be held over.

Mr. Walter Elliot, Secretary of State for Scotland, finds he has to have discussions with several groups of Scottish opinion before he can introduce the Bill.

What ought to have been a simple affair is going to be made into a great constitutional issue.

Teacher Knows Best

In the next week or two Lord Maugham, new Lord Chancellor, is to be urged to appoint school teachers as magistrates in juvenile courts.

There's a sensible idea for him.

People who should know best how to deal with increasing child delinquency are obviously those who have been handling children and watching their development.

Watch Eden

Just as surely, Anthony Eden will soon capture a big place in the news again.

He may be playing tennis with his children or preparing a world-broadcast about England for St. George's Day.

But his ear is close to Whitehall. Powerful influences in the Government want him back in the Cabinet. He will come back on his own terms.

'Ware "Wardens"

Soon air-raid wardens will be visiting householders to take particulars of their families and the sizes of their gas-masks.

Instructions have been given that every warden must prove his identity by showing his badge and credentials.

So if one asks to enter your house without going through that procedure, don't let him in.

He may be a crook.

Bad Weather Bogy

A million building workers are "stood off" in wet weather.

Congratulate the leaders of the industry who have devised an insurance scheme to give "wet time" payment of 9d. an hour to craftsmen, 7d. to labourers, and 4d. to youths.

If the scheme is agreed to, employers and employees will contribute weekly to the necessary fund, and the "bad weather bogy" will be kicked out.

Swings and Roundabouts

Over in France, governments come and go.

"Strong man" Daladier gets another of those huge majorities which in French politics melt away more quickly than small ones.

Don't take it too much to heart.

Wanted More 'Planes

But the British Government is worried at the slow expansion of the French air force.

Behind the scenes, negotiations are going on between London, Paris and Washington which will result in an increase of American aeroplane exports to France.

This goes for Britain, too.

Swim-Time

In view of the importance of physical exercise to children, why shouldn't all local authorities open their swimming baths to school children free of charge on Saturday mornings up to 9.30 a.m.?

The public hardly uses the baths before breakfast, and so the children would not interfere with profits.

Only twenty-two children can take part in a cricket match, but eighty can get into a bath. So swimming opportunity is all the more essential.

General Interest

Food! It's an interesting subject. As interesting to those who get it as to those who don't.

Interesting to the fat, the rubicund, the overfed—and equally interesting to the thin, the pale, and the underfed.

Check up these interests and see how they contrast.

Fifty Shilling Dinners

A sort of club has just been formed in London for the purpose of dining at £2 10s. a head.

More than a week's wages of thousands of men who work and have to keep families.

It seems to us the type of ostentation that could well be done without.

Guesses for Gourmands

Not that we begrudge them their dinners if their digestions can stand them. But we would like to put up an idea.

A very simple one.

At the *entree* stage let them ask each other what the B.M.A. minimum diet costs. When the game comes on let them have bets about who can tell what the unemployment benefit rates are.

Minimum Meals

And when the coffee and the liqueurs are going round, let them double up the bets (and the fifty bobs) and send the results along to some of the people who have not much more than half a crown a week for food.

They can find them easily enough.

Wages—A Penny

There is a miner in Wales, for example, who has just drawn his week's wages—one penny!

He worked only one day, produced three tons of coal, was credited with 9s. 5d., and had various deductions, including 5s. 6d. for coal supplied, which came to 9s. 4d.

You can imagine what a "bust" he and his wife and family were able to have on the pathetic penny that remained

Potato Puzzle

There are all sorts of things wrong about this matter of food.

Take potatoes. That is, take them if you can get them. But if you happen to be a farmer, don't grow them or you may be fined £5.

We know it sounds crazy, but it is true that a farmer who grows more potatoes than the official quota permits is liable to a fine of £5 an acre.

Yet thousands of people are going hungry.

Blunder Boards

But on the general issue of food there is cause for much disquiet. "Boards" cover the country. They affect potatoes, bacon, eggs, meat, wheat, fish.

Everybody is looked after except the housewife with her shopping basket.

Let her watch bacon during the next few weeks. Probably that is all she will be able to do.

A Fair Wind

A great storm is blowing up that may end in food control organisation, designed to protect those who eat it rather than those who deal in it.

Police Resignations

More Metropolitan Police difficulties brewing—as we forecast.

The resignations of experienced senior officers at Scotland Yard is becoming a real problem. Another batch is likely to hand in papers shortly.

Home Secretary Sir Samuel Hoare is looking into the matter. He has cause to worry.

We Reform the Railways

ANOTHER important victory for "John Bull."

Excursion and cheap-ticket holders on British railways are in future to receive adequate compensation for accidents.

This comes about through negotiations between the Ministry of Transport and the railway groups.

Impetus of the negotiations was the campaign raised in this paper as long ago as January, 1936.

We said then—and we kept pegging away at it since—that it was a scandal the companies should be permitted to contract out of their liability to cheap-ticket travellers.

Ours was the first demand for modification of the old regulations.

Formerly, though excursion train passengers might be killed and injured in an accident, the company need not by law pay a penny-piece in compensation.

It was a ridiculous, illogical position. After all, the railways receive enormous revenue from the sale of cheap tickets.

How they managed their escape from liability was in this way: They printed in their time-tables conditions (which scarcely anybody ever read) that the holder of a ticket issued at fares less than ordinary fares had no sort of accident compensation rights.

Now that is all to be changed.

Give thanks to "John Bull."

VOICE OF THE PEOPLE

HOME OFFICE factory inspector has condemned a large number of fire extinguishers in use in industry here as liable to explode when any attempt is made to use them.

The extinguishers have been labelled: "*Not* to be used in case of fire."

As extinguishers are used in homes and cars, a point of great public importance appears to arise.—J. Manson, 163, Bromloan Road, Glasgow, S.W.1.

Yes, factory inspectors are condemning a large number of extinguishers as potential "bombs." It doesn't represent action against a particular make. It is the result of neglect of extinguishers which, properly maintained, would be excellent.

Some other chemical types become useless, it is found, if tipped. Others if dented. Important point is this: Don't be afraid to ask manufacturer for advice as to maintenance of your own extinguisher.

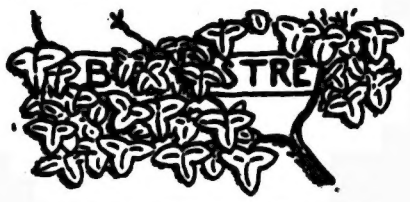
He will help you in every way. He, like you, wants the appliance to be 100 per cent. efficient.

Pronounce It!

Now let us have pronunciation "bees" on the wireless.

Far funnier, in my opinion, to hear a word chronically mispronounced than to hear it misspelt. And teaching the younger generation how to talk correctly is more important than teaching it how to spell properly.—Charles E. Welch, 27, Taff Street, Porth, Glamorgan.

Maybe, but B.B.C. maintains that pronunciation is often optional; spelling rarely.



"Nameless" Streets

Road users often squeal because signposts are too high or too low to be read with ease. They hate being delayed a few moments.

Yet position and condition of street name plates are just as important to the pedestrian, but see what often happens. They are either put too high for you to read or become buried beneath greenery.—C. Christmas, 46, St. Andrew's Road, Portslade, Brighton.

Reader Christmas has sent a sketch of a typical herbaceous street name.

Music Hath Charms

Between my husband, two daughters and myself we have:—..

Wireless, piano, organ, two piano accordians, two violins, one mandoline, gramophone, Larry Adler harmonica, four mouth organs, one tambourine, bones, bells, triangle, one U-Kan whistle, one miniature harp, one miniature accordian.

Is this a record?—Mrs. C. R. Styles, Willow Lane, Paddock Wood, Kent.

But Not For This Savage Breast

Here is a specimen music programme as broadcast from a house in this street:—

6 p.m.—Wireless at full blare. 6.10.—Amateur tinkling on piano. 6.20.—Flute at its shrillest. 6.30—Fiddle playing. With arrival of the husband there begins a strong vocal programme.

And in our house we like reading!—N. S. N., Bradway Road, Sheffield, 8.

Final

Heard on an East Barnet playing field, and portrayed more or less according to my sketch:

"And get this; if you wux the only other team in the town we wouldn't play yer agen. We'd take up 'ockey."—J. Varney, 50, Gallants Farm Road, East Barnet, Herts.

Classic utterance is that of boy given "out" at cricket: "Out, am I? Well, whose bat is it?"

Bunny Rats

Not far from here a new pest abounds—half a rat and half a rabbit. They have a rabbit-like body, but with the small ears and long tails of the rat. This result of inter-breeding is more horrible than the rat itself.—Miss G. Sowerby, 8, Francis Terrace, Millfield, Newburn-on-Tyne.

Fortunately for all of us, inter-breeding between rat and rabbit is described by Natural History Museum, London, as absolutely impossible. Museum suggests that reader's description is faulty and she might have seen nutria, or product of some escaped rodents foreign to this country.

"Safety Cops"

Parents whose children cross a dangerous road to reach the local school gates want a children's crossing established there.

The Ministry of Transport, however, has other ideas; recommends a lay policeman, without uniform, who will hold a portable sign at the point where the youngsters should cross.—P. Cox, Killarney, Oakwood Road, Bricket Wood, St. Albans.

Ministry says it was Inter-departmental Committee on the Safety of School Children which recommended these watchers at school gates. Several local authorities have adopted idea, and the man with the banner looks like becoming a familiar sight.

Entente Cordiale!

Working with me on a recent big public works job were 5 Britons, 4 Italians, 1 Russian and 1 Frenchman.

My reason for writing is that "use of British materials wherever possible" was specified in the contract. Rarely, however, is British *labour* stipulated.—E. E., Childs Road, Alverthorpe, Wakefield, Yorks.

Local authorities ASSUME labour will be British, suggests Ministry of Labour.

Road-'Dromes

An air pilot friend who flies regularly over the Berlin route tells me that the new German roads are wide enough to act as landing-grounds.

There are sufficient of them to make an "against the wind" landing easy. Obstructions are kept to a minimum.

Apparently our authorities don't realise that Germany is now one huge aerodrome.—Robert Reid, 67, Richmond Street, Alexandra Park, Manchester.

Our authorities are quite well aware (1) that these roads are excellent aeroplane runways, and (2) that every road has a military significance, as have many of ours.

Forgotten Wives

R.A.F. camps, one is led to understand, would be one of the first objectives of an enemy raider.

Yet we women of the Air Force camps haven't been given one word of instruction.

Mrs. ——, Warrant Officers' Quarters, Henlow Camp, Beds.

A.R.P. experts are visiting different towns, but aerodromes are so remotely situated that Air Force wives find it difficult to attend their lectures.

Sweet Revenge

Being keen on boxing, I ran a couple of miles by way of training and then waited for a partner to catch up.

"No loitering," said a policeman.

I did get going the next day when I found that policeman was my opponent in the ring. And to some purpose.—H. McFarland, 45, Berkshire Street, Holderness Road, Hull, Yorks.

Nevertheless, policemen have to keep people moving at busy points, much as they hate it. Late P.C. Stevenson, Britain's heaviest policeman, had happiest way of dealing with loiterer: "Do you play draughts? It's your move."

Greatest Invention

The most wonderful invention of all time must be the knife.

I write this a few minutes after cutting a horse free from its harness, which was choking it following a road smash. Folding my clasp knife to put it away, I began to think of all that it meant to me.—P. B. Prior, Boxworth End, Swavesey, Cambridgeshire.

Most wonderful invention of all time is the wheel. Idea came from putting logs under blocks of stone to roll them along.

Embarrassing

Why, when one moves to a new house, do the removal men always place your shabbiest furniture in the most conspicuous spot—say, the garden gate or the front door—where it stays throughout the whole process of loading or unloading?—Mrs. G. Pullen, 60, Westfield Avenue, Redcar.

Says a removal expert: "They wait to put the least valuable stuff over the back wheels, where danger of damage is greatest."

Parrot-Like

The parrot I bought three years ago never spoke till the other day, when it began to screech: "Hullo, time for tea" on the arrival of a visitor. Judge of my surprise when I found that the visitor once owned it, and taught it the words.—Gordon W. French, 17, Union Street, Swansea.

Says leading parrot importer: "Parrots haven't got long memories and what they say is meaningless to them, but they learn to associate a particular conglomeration of sound with a particular face. Your reader's experience is not rare. Nor is the length of time unusual."

Sunny Side Up!

HOORAY! I have completed my exams.!

How refreshing it will be to get back to the world of books again.

Like everybody, I have suffered a loss of individuality in studying for examinations. Now to get it back again over some really bright reading!—G. G. Kynvin, 208, Amesbury Avenue, London, S.W.2.

THIS world is a beautiful place, in spite of wars and armaments. Gaze for a moment at a garden in the spring sunshine, and think of the words:

"Two men looked out through prison bars. One saw mud but the other saw stars . . ."

Then—be a seer of stars.—Miss P. Charlton, 91, Billy Mill Avenue, North Shields.

EVER noticed what brightness and alertness there is in the face of JOHN BULL?

I don't know a face that impresses me as much, unless it is the face of Mr. Edward Arnold, the Hollywood film actor—who, by the way, looks the typical JOHN BULL.—Mrs. Leah Denfield, 38, South Side, Dalmeny Avenue, London, N.7.

DON'T be one of the let's-have-a-penny-post moaners.

Three-ha'pence will bring you a love-letter or a £10,000 cheque.

If it doesn't, ask yourself: "To what extent is it my fault?" And thank your stars for a cheap and efficient postal service.—Stan A. Andrews, 77, Woodford Road, Forest Gate, London, E.7.

OUT cycling with my girl friend. we pulled up on one of the dullest roads imaginable to give vent to our despondency.

"Never mind," I said, "you never know what's coming round the corner."

And round the bend ahead came first a dusky man in a turban and then an elephant!—Miss C. Pimblett, 3, Jubilee Avenue, Liverpool, 14.

AS a townsman who has just ended a tour of country districts I say: "Don't you believe that the farmers of Britain are grumblers."

They offer every evidence of being happy and satisfied men. They get more out of life than people engaged in commerce.—James McPherson, c/o 77, Park Street, London, N.W.1.

"POOH, nothing much in this." I said to my husband, finding an old bank-book and noticing the balance was 1s. 4d.

Yet we sent it away to headquarters, nevertheless. And as if to show us that things are always better than they seem, it came back with the balance at £1 0s. 2d.—the rest being interest on money that *used* to be there.—E. Lightfoot, 25, Ivydale Road, Plymouth.

Do You Know

We pay 10s. 6d. for each letter published, and an extra 10s. 6d. if we use your photograph or drawing illustrating the story?

You may write upon absolutely any subject you wish.

But, whatever the subject, please keep your letters brief.

Mark your envelope "Voice of the People."

Address your communication to JOHN BULL, 92, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. And there are other pages where your co-operation is cordially welcomed—pages where you can help us to help you. . . .

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Without Fear or Favour

Two Inhuman Words Cheat Thousands

Conductor Metcalfe and his wife. Crippled for life in a crash, he has been robbed of £3,715 by "Common Employment"

MEN and women workers throughout Britain have their future overshadowed by two simple words:

"COMMON EMPLOYMENT."

Linked together, those words become the instrument of inhuman injustice.

In law, they mean that an employee contracts to run the risks of his employment, including those caused by the negligence of a fellow-worker.

"John Bull" is determined that the public shall have full understanding of this injustice, so that it shall be wiped out by force of opinion.

Frederick Metcalfe, of Chingford, Essex, 'bus conductor, employed by the London Passenger Transport Board, is one man who has felt the tyranny of the Common Employment doctrine.

Metcalfe was crippled for life when a tramcar came into collision with the back of his 'bus.

His left leg had to be amputated below the knee and his right foot was crushed.

Recently his case came before the High Court and, pending legal argument, the judge assessed damages for Metcalfe at £3,715.

But the legal argument produced by the Transport Board was the argument of—Common Employment.

For the driver of the tramcar, whose negligence was admitted, was also an employee of the Board, and therefore Metcalfe's fellow-worker.

Metcalfe immediately forfeited all rights to damages or compensation for any injury he received as a result of the tram-driver's negligence.

Bound by previous decisions on Common Employment, the judge was forced to uphold the Board.

So Conductor Metcalfe, crippled for life, must lose his rightful £3,715—that is, unless the appeal he has lodged is successful.

He is thrown back on Workmen's Compensation—a maximum grant of 30s. a week.

☆

Before the accident Metcalfe was earning £4 6s. a week, and was buying his house through a building society.

Now his home, gathered together with so much industry, must inevitably be swept away.

Yet, if the accident had occurred *before* the formation of the London Passenger Transport Board—when omnibuses and trams were separate concerns—Metcalfe would have received £3,715.

It does not matter whether a firm has fifty or fifty thousand employees—that same pernicious legal doctrine of "Common Employment" applies.

Employers are, of course, quite entitled to advance it in defence of any compensation action.

Up and down the country, when accidents take place, "Common Employment" is pleaded, and workpeople are robbed of legitimate compensation for their injuries.

Not long ago a Liverpool 'bus driver was run over and killed by a fellow-worker.

His widow was granted £2,000, but an appeal was lodged, "Common Employment" raised, and the award of £2,000 cancelled.

The widow was even ordered to pay costs.

Under Workmen's Compensation, the most the widow can receive is £600. And that is not enough to pay the costs against her.

Is it possible to have graver injustice?

Many similar instances of hardship on working people can be given.

There was a man employed in a cattle ship, who was seriously injured by falling from a ladder which needed repair.

The judge decided that the ladder was faulty, and that, in the ordinary way, the cattleman would be entitled to substantial damages.

Again the argument of "Common Employment" was introduced, and the cattleman got nothing.

Judges themselves dislike the inequity of "Common Employment."

One famous High Court judge has declared: "The doctrine of 'Common Employment' seems to me a purely arbitrary rule founded on neither principle nor—prior to the case I have mentioned—any authority; a mere excrescence on the common law, devised apparently for the purpose of exempting a particular class from an otherwise universal liability."

Absurdities of the doctrine abound.

If somebody drops a brick on the head of a stranger, the stranger has an action for damages against the employer of the person who let the brick fall.

But if a fellow-worker is hit by the brick, he can only claim under the Workmen's Compensation Act, with its strictly limited scale of compensation.

Why should there be any differentiation between stranger and worker?

Surely an employer should do as much for his workman as he is compelled to do for a stranger.

☆

It is not only in what may be called "industrial employment" that this injustice applies.

Even in the theatre and in film production "extras" and crowd artistes, if they meet with accident, can be robbed of recompense for their suffering under the same excuse.

An elderly actress, doing occasional crowd work, was engaged for a film in which the big scene was the sinking of a passenger liner.

What she had to do for her guinea fee was to jump overboard into a small boat.

She caught her foot on some obstruction which should not have been there, and was badly hurt.

Damages on the ground of negligence were ruled out by "Common Employment."

Further, she was not legally entitled to compensation on any pleading but negligence, for the reason that she had contracted "for services."

Her "service" was that disastrous jump. The woman received nothing, and later died of starvation.

No imagination is needed to picture how the employees in any big company or private business are penalised in the risks they incur, by "Common Employment."

Two-thirds of the working population of Britain are made subject to it.

One hundred years ago the doctrine was devised by Victorian judges, and has operated ever since.

As one eminent legal authority declared: "Lord Abinger planted it, Baron Alderson watered it, and the devil gave it increase."

Most lawyers admit the doctrine is bad law.

☆

It was never meant to apply to conditions of to-day, when great corporations, with thousands of employees, perform widely different functions.

Only a month ago Parliament had opportunity of amending legislation.

A Bill was introduced into the House of Commons to alter the law relating "to the liability of employers to their workmen for injuries caused by the negligence of their fellow-workmen."

Unfortunately, the Bill did not pass its second reading.

Then came the case of Frederick Metcalfe to emphasise this incredible scandal.

Questions were put to the Government, asking if—with this additional evidence—facilities will be given for changing the law.

The answer was "No!"

Public indignation must be aroused to force action.

This so-called National Government of ours can—and must—be made to sanction a Bill which will not only kill "Common Employment," but broaden the whole basis of workmen's compensation.

Meanwhile, the case of Frederick Metcalfe must be fought through the Courts until, if necessary, it reaches the final tribunal of the House of Lords.

"Common Employment" must be ended.

Health Minister Sir Kingsley Wood must help the doctors to carry out their plans

Vast Panel Reforms are Coming

TWENTY million more people may be brought within the scope of National Health Insurance.

A plan to achieve this has been prepared by the medical profession, and is part of the doctors' contribution to the campaign for national fitness.

Whitehall will review the proposals, and there is not the slightest doubt that ultimately they will be sanctioned by the Government.

The doctors, acting through the British Medical Association, urge the "immediate consideration and early acceptance" by the Cabinet of their scheme.

What the doctors suggest is that new classes of the community must be accepted for insurance:—

Wives and children of workers who are already insured, owners of "one man" businesses, and others who work for themselves and earn less than £250 a year, with their dependants.

IN addition, they propose that all insured workers should receive extra and urgent services.

They should have available to them the best medical specialists, the work of laboratories for difficult diagnosis, and all manner of auxiliary aids to general health.

Included in this category is vastly augmented dental treatment.

Difficult problems of hospital treatment under any national insurance scheme are dealt with in the doctors' memorandum, but not solved.

Because it is impossible to reconcile the different status of voluntary and municipal hospitals.

An idea put forward is that hospital saving associations' contributions—the funds to which many workers subscribe for hospital service—should be made comprehensive.

Contributions should not be earmarked to any particular hospital, but should include treatment in any one of a group of hospitals—general and specialised in character.

Suggestions are also made regarding the poor law patient.

It is recommended that in future all people receiving poor relief should receive medical attention along the lines of the national health insurance scheme.

They should be free to choose their own doctors, and not be forced to go to the Public Assistance medical officer.

Public Assistance authorities—by the reform—would pay on the same basis as national health insurance for the treatment of any persons under their administration.

Under the doctors' proposals the present nineteen million insured workers and the extra twenty million, to be brought in under comprehensive national health insurance, would receive the very best of medical attention.

Everything which medical science can provide would be available to them as a right.

They would be in exactly the same position as people of wealth.

Doctors prefer these ideas to the alternative of a State medical service.

Contention they make is that any State service might lead to bureaucratic control from Whitehall on strictly medical questions—to the disadvantage of the patient and the bewilderment of the doctor.

Moreover, a State service would not permit a patient free choice of his medical adviser—a condition to be avoided.

There would be no "family doctor" atmosphere about any enforced State service.

First question before the doctors in considering their ideal of improved national health insurance was:—

What kind of health service should be at the disposal of every member of the community?

And their answer was:—

Every kind of service which may be necessary for the prevention and cure of disease, and for the promotion of full mental and physical well-being.

THE medical service of the community, they decided, must be based on the provision for every individual of a family doctor.

A consultant service of specialists and auxiliary forms of diagnosis and treatment should be available for the individual patient through the family doctor. No matter what the capacity of the individual to pay, he or she should receive **EVERYTHING.**

With these things in mind, the doctors present their findings.

Questions of finance they have not tackled.

They say on this, "It is not our business."

They advocate a vastly improved machine of health insurance, and they leave money matters to other authorities.

Estimates of what it will cost have been prepared by experts.

If and when the insurance is extended, the cost of providing medical benefit for the seventeen million dependants of the present nineteen million insured workers will be £10,000,000 a year.

Cost of the services for 3,000,000 independent workers and their dependants will be £2,000,000.

It is important that no suggestion is made that employers, who pay a part of the national health insurance of their workers, should also pay a part of the insurance on the *dependants of their workers.*

Obviously, that would throw too great a burden on trade and industry.

Some new basis of contribution for dependants must be devised. The Ministry of Health is left with that task.

FIGURES have also been calculated as to the cost of national ill-health.

They reach a devastating total, as the following table shows:—

	£
Value of work lost through sickness	100,000,000
Treatment and maintenance of the sick	185,000,000
Expenditure on the prevention of ill-health	13,000,000
Public environment services, which largely contribute to good health ...	104,000,000

Twenty-five years' experience of national health insurance has proved its incalculable results.

Extension of the scheme along the lines outlined above will bring an infinitely fuller measure of national well-being.

Battle of the Blackcoats

ALL of them work for firms that handle millions. Yet when they reach the age of forty some of them still receive only £3 a week.

And 60s. is the most that many can earn, even if they go on for another twenty years.

They are insurance clerks—and there are 61,000 of them. Their case typifies the tragedy of the black-coated workers.

For they must keep up appearances on incomes which a London municipal scavenger would despise.

Somehow they must contrive to look prosperous, though they may never have had a real holiday for years; and have to think before spending 6d. on a glass of milk and bun for lunch.

☆ Not only the routine clerks are in this plight. Hundreds of men in important positions are paid salaries which are pittances considering the responsibility they shoulder.

Leading insurance companies have long realised the importance of fixed wage scales.

But there are many private and even public companies which pay wages to their routine workers altogether out of proportion to the standard of living.

And so clerks of many years' standing are forced to seek private accountancy jobs in the evenings and their wives have to go out to work.

☆ Difficulty is that insurance workers are not yet properly organised, although there are strong movements to band them into a comprehensive guild.

Only a few weeks ago one firm of Lloyd's insurance brokers, employing 350, and operating in the City of London, summarily announced they would not accept any principle of collective bargaining.

Two hundred of the staff belonged to a guild organisation, but they had to resign membership because they feared losing their jobs. The firm had said there might be a question of reorganisation, and those who proved recalcitrant would suffer.

In this concern women of thirty-three, with years of experience, draw only £139 a year, and men of the same age—even if they are married—draw only £198.

☆ One man of fifty-five, who had been 17 years with the company, was still getting the salary—£140 a year—at which he had been engaged.

In the provincial offices of a London assurance company there are inspectors of various ages who receive only £3 a week, and have little prospect of earning more.

Yet in nearly every case a man or woman employed by an insurance company must have matriculation standard of education.

Often when girl clerks apply for positions enquiries are made about the social status of their parents—although they may be expected to work for 30s. a week.

It is time certain lesser insurance companies put their house in order. They have the money. They must see that their staffs are properly paid.

Bo

● The Pilgrim Trust, a gre charity which has devote much of its funds to alleviate th ills of unemployment, decided make a nation-wide survey o novel lines.

It sent out expert investigato to visit 1,000 homes in whi there had been long unemplo ment, to see at first hand t reasons for it and its effects the minds of men.

Their findings are published "Men Without Work," a bo which should startle the natio conscience.

WHO are the un ployed to-day? W kind of men are t who are still ou work now there is prosperit the land?

Are they the industrial mis too old for work, or are t work-shy?

No. Not five per cent. of th Unemployment in these da a problem of waste—of hu material, rotting through lac use.

Every town in the country men—unemployed for a yea longer—whose ranks refuse t thinned by recovery.

It is the same in good areas bad—in places like Deptford, So east London, and Leicester, w are prosperous, in the black like Rhondda and Crook, Co. ham, and in representative i trial regions such as Liverpool Blackburn.

SEEKING to solve the proble long unemployment, inv gators of the Pilgrim Trust v 1,000 homes in these areas.

Always they kept in mind human aspect of the problem its consequences on the unemp man's family, his associates, an community, and trying all the to get an insight into the mind and feelings.

Everywhere the tragic revel was made that long unemploy

My Handicap—And How I Ove

If You Can'

THOUSANDS believe them damned because they cannot They have resigned themselves to they fear will be a life of torture.

I, too, could not sleep, but I d despair. Now I have found pe mind and a new hope.

Since childhood I have suffered insomnia. Nightly I have lain wearily counting the dragging and longing for my eyes to cl sleep.

Yet, week after week, year afte my efforts were mostly in vain. until early morning could I get

Morning found me pale and The worry began to tell upo nervous system, until I was fast ing a physical wreck.

* * *

Then, one day, I read that the world's greatest engineer, sle two hours each night—and those his armchair. I read that duri siege of Gibraltar Sir George A. afterwards Lord Heathfield, sle four hours each day for more th years—and lived to be eighty-fo Napoleon, I found, conduct

Boys are Taking Men's Jobs

● The Pilgrim Trust, a great charity which has devoted much of its funds to alleviate the ills of unemployment, decided to make a nation-wide survey on novel lines.

It sent out expert investigators to visit 1,000 homes in which there had been long unemployment, to see at first hand the reasons for it and its effects on the minds of men.

Their findings are published in "Men Without Work," a book which should startle the nation's conscience.

WHO are the unemployed to-day? What kind of men are they who are still out of work now there is prosperity in the land?

Are they the industrial misfits, too old for work, or are they work-shy?

No. Not five per cent. of them.

Unemployment in these days is a problem of waste—of human material, rotting through lack of use.

Every town in the country has men—unemployed for a year or longer—whose ranks refuse to be thinned by recovery.

It is the same in good areas and bad—in places like Deptford, South-east London, and Leicester, which are prosperous, in the black spots like Rhondda and Crook, Co. Durham, and in representative industrial regions such as Liverpool and Blackburn.

SEEKING to solve the problem of long unemployment, investigators of the Pilgrim Trust visited 1,000 homes in these areas.

Always they kept in mind the human aspect of the problem and its consequences on the unemployed man's family, his associates, and the community, and trying all the time to get an insight into the man's mind and feelings.

Everywhere the tragic revelation was made that long unemployment is now itself the biggest bar to re-employment.

Grim is the evidence of the amount of labour permanently displaced, even in the most prosperous manufacturing areas of the country, by the latest renewals of machinery and the simplification of manual processes thus effected.

Leicester claims to be the most prosperous city in Britain, and the second most prosperous in the world.

Well, it was discovered that 15 out of every 50 long-unemployed men there have been out of work for not one year, *but five years.*

They include young and old and workmen of the best type who need employment desperately.

Here is the case of a man in Leicester which could be multiplied in distressing numbers, not only in that city, but in every town of Britain to which prosperity is said to have returned.

HE is a "clicker," who followed the skilled occupation of cutting the uppers of shoes from the skins.

His only fault is his age—fifty-seven—for he is intelligent and fit and looks ten years younger than he is.

Until five years ago—he has only had a few odd weeks' work since—he had been in regular employment for forty years with one firm.

Then he and his wife lived in an exceptionally good home at 17s. a week rent, but they have had to give it up for lodgings at ten shillings.

He is told bluntly at the Employment Exchange that it is no use applying for jobs. When a man over fifty gets out of work there is little hope of his getting back again.

His trade is virtually closed to him.

There are many thousands like him—their only future is in waiting for the old age pension.

Always it is the men with the longest record of service who are hardest hit, when their jobs are so simplified by new machinery that lads can do them.

Think, for instance, of another man in thriving Leicester who, with a hundred others, was put out of work for this reason.

He was 37 years with one firm and is at his prime as a craftsman.

The clerk at the Exchange has to be cold to him when he calls in quest of a job. "You belonged to a Federation shop," he says. "I've been told not to send anyone for work in a Federation shop who hasn't still got 25 years' work in him."

But in the prosperous towns even a man of twenty-nine is too old to begin again in the trade he has learned, and from which he has been thrown out by slackness of business.

Imagine the agony of mind and hopelessness of a typical man of that age met by the investigators. He is highly intelligent and anxious to work.

But his experience is representative of a mass. From the time he left school he had been in the factory until five years ago, when he lost his job as a result of falling off in trade.

When things got better there was no room for him.

A lad had taken his place.

IT IS BOYS ALONE WHO ARE WANTED.

Time and time again the Pilgrim Trust investigators had tragic proof of this in the most flourishing areas and industries.

This leads to a still worse feature of the situation. The general factory, nowadays, claims a high proportion of lads when they leave school—**but they are only kept working as long as they can be sent home with a boy's wages.**

In steady work till they are 18 or 21, they are turned out still unskilled.

Some of them join the Army, but that only postpones the problem, for men who have come out of the Army have for years been swelling the ranks of the long-unemployed.

OTHERS get engaged to marry. They find that, married, they can get just enough dole to keep them going.

Perhaps the worst hit of all are those who have transferred from the Special Areas, and whose labour has been snapped up eagerly by firms anxious for cheap young workers.

What will happen in a few years' time to those thousands of youths from Wales or the North who, when they become eligible for a man's wage, will be turned adrift without skill and without permanent homes?

The terrible consequences to the craftsmen from the growing dependence of industry on juvenile labour are intensified when the position of women in what were once exclusively men's trades comes to be sifted.

The effect can, perhaps, best be judged from the fact that in areas where there is prosperity, and where two women are now employed to every three men, long unemployment among women is less than a tenth of what it is among men.

As yet no means have been found to make use of the ability and services of the men so displaced, the majority of whom are still potentially excellent workers.

Their position has become concealed by the prevailing prosperity—which, for them, only makes things worse.

For it cuts them off still more sharply from their fellows bringing home good wages.

Their social isolation grows greater, and the individual more and more turns in on himself and deteriorates.

Prosperity has turned the corner at last, but it has passed these men, who, although they are highly skilled, are condemned to end their lives in idleness

My Handicap—And How I Overcame It

If You Can't Sleep—Read This

THOUSANDS believe themselves damned because they cannot sleep. They have resigned themselves to what they fear will be a life of torture.

I, too, could not sleep, but I did not despair. Now I have found peace of mind and a new hope.

Since childhood I have suffered from insomnia. Nightly I have lain in bed wearily counting the dragging hours, and longing for my eyes to close in sleep.

Yet, week after week, year after year, my efforts were mostly in vain. Not until early morning could I get rest.

Morning found me pale and listless. The worry began to tell upon my nervous system, until I was fast becoming a physical wreck.

* * *

Then, one day, I read that Brunel, the world's greatest engineer, slept only two hours each night—and those two in his armchair. I read that during the siege of Gibraltar Sir George A. Eliott, afterwards Lord Heathfield, slept only four hours each day for more than four years—and lived to be eighty-four.

Napoleon, I found, conducted his greatest campaign sleeping four hours a night.

Littré, the great French philologist, never stopped his work before 3 a.m.—and yet was back at his labours by 8 a.m. And he lived to be over eighty.

From that moment my handicap was overcome.

If these great men had done their work on little sleep—why should I worry?

So to you who can't "drop off," who consider yourselves damned, I say this:

Regard it simply as an innocent freak of nature.

Don't think, don't read, don't count sheep, and, above all, *don't worry.*

Let the mind become a blank; you thereby rest both body and mind.

You will soon find, as I have done, that frequent restless nights and continued inability to sleep need cause no grave anxiety.

You will learn it is possible to remain healthy and strong on surprisingly little sleep—*providing always that you do not worry.*

B. E. HUNT,
"Veredene," Soundwell Road,
Staple Hill, Bristol.

Safeguard

THERE was an outbreak of fire in a modest home in the Midlands quite recently—quite a small outbreak as fires go. A spark shot out of the grate. Damage to the extent of a few pounds was caused. And that was that.

Such fires occur every hour of every day. But the words of the householder concerned, after the outbreak, are of national importance.

In a letter to JOHN BULL he asks: "How many people, however poor they might be, can look round their homes without seeing something they'd hate to lose?" And he adds: "What is twopence a week compared with such a loss?"

Now the writer of this letter had just suffered loss. He had just known the joy of receiving a cheque to cover that loss under JOHN BULL'S unique free family insurance scheme.

Look round *your* home. There's a lot you would hate to lose.

Weigh against that sinister possibility the tiny inconvenience of turning *now* to page 35 and signing the form which will give you the protection that made all the difference to him. Do it now. *You've got so much to lose.*

OPEN LETTERS

Sir HENRY BRACKENBURY,
Famous Doctor

DEAR SIR HENRY,—Every person in the country should have a family doctor.

Every family, no matter how poor it may be, should be able to secure a specialist's advice when the need arises.

I have long made these demands. Now, you reveal, they are to be urged by the entire medical profession.

The extension of National Health Insurance, planned by the British Medical Association, will cover all persons of similar means to the nineteen millions already "on the panel," and I am happy to be able to give its provisions in detail on page 10.

It will end the humiliations of Poor Law doctoring by incorporating it with the panel system.

By providing a complete service of consultants, dentists, radiologists, nurses and masseurs for all the insured population, it should end the lamentable shortcomings I exposed some years ago in a series of searching articles.

Every week my post-bag is swollen by pathetic complaints from people terrified by prospect of illness.

Men with young families to whom medical bills are a nightmare.

Small business owners to whom illness means loss of savings and virtual ruin.

Old-age pensioners who, needing medical attention, can only obtain it by professing pauperism and yielding to the indignity of the Poor Law. Black-coated workers still outside the "panel" who go short of food (unlike wealthier and more unscrupulous patients) to pay the doctor.

They need attention far more than the idlers who haunt Harley Street in search of cures for fictitious complaints. Your words will give them hope of securing it without dread or disgrace.

You are an expert on social insurance and a distinguished physician besides. No one, therefore, can minimise your warning that we cannot have a really fit nation until we protect the health of the millions who have no regular doctor.

"The medical profession, through the B.M.A., makes these proposals and urges their immediate consideration and early acceptance," you add.

Whitehall will find it hard to ignore them!

JOHN BULL.

Your scheme for "Panel" reform wins the approval of us all

Sir THOMAS INSKIP,
Minister for Co-ordination of Defence

DEAR SIR,—Wheat prices are rising sharply. Because, the Stock Exchange says, you have ordered millers to lay up a six months' wheat reserve.

Not only that! I understand you are actually working out a system of rationing, with a Food Controller ready to take over at the word "Go."

Since you have held office for little more than a year, this is almost a miracle of hectic hustling.

You have denied previous reports of this nature, to avoid giving the speculators a chance. So long as you are really tackling the problem, denials won't matter.

But remember that wheat isn't the only foodstuff which can and should be stored to strengthen Britain's defences.—JOHN BULL.

Lord HALIFAX,
Foreign Secretary

MY LORD,—Only fools think they can muzzle Britain.

You have more sense than some of your followers, true.

But you are alarmed because the Opposition dares to "deliver speeches, ask questions, make criticisms of foreign Governments, and even suggest having General Elections on foreign policy."

Isn't it the Opposition's right to oppose? Can the public make up its mind on a vital issue unless it hears both sides?

And your sympathisers, more daring than you, suggest that the Government should not be criticised on any score "owing to the need for national unity at the present time."

An artful excuse. Actually, for years there has been an agitation to restrict the liberty of the Press.

Now, I am independent of Party politics. I claim the privilege of attacking or applauding any administration, whatever the colour of its election posters.

I know most people will support me in fighting every move to stifle free speech.

A reign of silence could easily lead to a reign of terror. Maybe that hasn't occurred to you.—JOHN BULL.

CARDIFF CHAMBER OF TRADE: Your errand-boys' charter, with better wages, chances for future apprenticeship, deserves adoption everywhere.—JOHN BULL.

Mr. TOM WILLIAMS, M.P.,
House of Commons

DEAR TOM,—What a sidelight on the cruel stupidity of officialdom is cast by that case you have raised in the House!

A Lincolnshire farm worker, earning 37s. 6d. a week, is threatened with a court order if he doesn't repay 2s. a week for public assistance given to his aged mother.

He has an ailing wife and son, an adopted daughter aged eleven.

We can be sure he would pay if he could. How he can possibly afford even 2s. a week when burdened with medical expenses beats me and probably floors you.—JOHN BULL.

Mr. CLOUGH WILLIAMS-ELLIS,
"Better Britain" Champion

DEAR MR. WILLIAMS-ELLIS,—I agree. Park railings should be ripped up and never replaced.

Germany has done so—to beat them into bayonets. We should do so—to please our eyes.

They are merely ugly relics of an age that invented the window-tax, favoured curtains through which sunlight couldn't penetrate, and thought that "Keep Off the Grass" notices were necessary to awe the lower orders.

Now, which city is progressive enough to take the lead?—JOHN BULL.

Mr. S. GESTETNER,
Bosham, Sussex

DEAR SIR,—I am told that your bomb- and gas-proof shelter is the most luxurious in the country. I can quite believe it.

Built of reinforced concrete with unbreakable glass bricks to allow light to filter through, the refuge has a 50-ft. passage, twin stairways, and a big central chamber.

There is a cocktail bar. Facilities for indoor games. An enormous aquarium, holding 800 gallons of water, in which tropical fish dive and glitter.

Excellent!

Harry Higgins, of Hoxton, is also prepared.

He can't afford to build his own shelter, and the Government won't build one for him.

But he's earmarked an old pail to clap on his head when danger threatens.—JOHN BULL.

Councillor J. H. MOUNTAIN,
Mayor of Boston, Lincs.

YOUR WORSHIP,—Yes, "postal romances" should be stopped.

One girl has been writing for six months to a Mr. Quirk in Australia, who had appealed for a wife.

She decided to throw up her job and travel the 12,000 miles to marry him.

Realising on an insurance policy, she sent £15 to him because he said he could book her passage cheaply.

Now you have to tell her that six other girls have reported similar experiences with a Mr. Quirk.

Because I know many cases in which so-called "postal proposals" have ended in disillusion, I am glad you intend to tear up any other marriage appeals in which your help is sought.

Every mayor should adopt that excellent Spring resolution.—JOHN BULL.

Dr. C. K. J. HAMILTON,
Children's Physician

DEAR DOCTOR,—Inadequate sleep is one of the most common causes of ill-health among children.

I wish this statement of yours could be brought home to every parent. But I doubt if it is a practicable idea for a town crier to go round the streets each evening to send all the youngsters off to bed.

No, it's the parents we must tackle.

The parents we see late at night, dragging infants of four or five into crowded trains. Who let children, not much older, listen to the wireless until eleven o'clock. Who take them to the cinema at night.

Parents who do do as much harm as child-beaters!—JOHN BULL.

Mr. A. P. HERBERT: "If full stops were removed from Parliamentary papers, we could take 3d. off income-tax." If statutes were put in decent English, we'd save fortunes in legal costs.—JOHN BULL.

Mr. LESLIE BURGIN,
Minister of Transport

DEAR SIR,—It is your duty to close the law's loop-holes through which mere boys are driving cars at reckless speeds.

One boy of fifteen recently drove on the wrong side of the road at eighty miles an hour before a police car forced him to stop.

Magistrates everywhere are powerless to deal with such delinquents. If a boy under seventeen is fined, he cannot be jailed if he fails to pay.

If he drives while disqualified, he can still laugh at any penalty.

Well, no lad guilty of dangerous driving should be allowed to obtain a licence when he reaches the age of seventeen. If his parents allow him to run wild, they should be made to pay the fine.

If adults abet him in driving below the legal age, the car should be confiscated.—JOHN BULL.

Detective F. LETCHFORD,
Metropolitan Police

DEAR LETCHFORD,—The long arm of the law has an invincible ally in your eagle eye.

Going to a football match, you picked out a man from the 73,000 people there. With the result that he has just gone off to a year's hard labour for burglary.

May you never need spectacles!—JOHN BULL.

Mr. A. WORSDEL,
National Trust Warden

DEAR SIR.—It makes my blood boil to think that a great stretch of the Devil's Punch Bowl, in Surrey, has been laid waste by carelessness and malice.

One outbreak was caused by a man you saw walking along the bottom of the valley with a woman. The match he threw away set fire to the gorse.

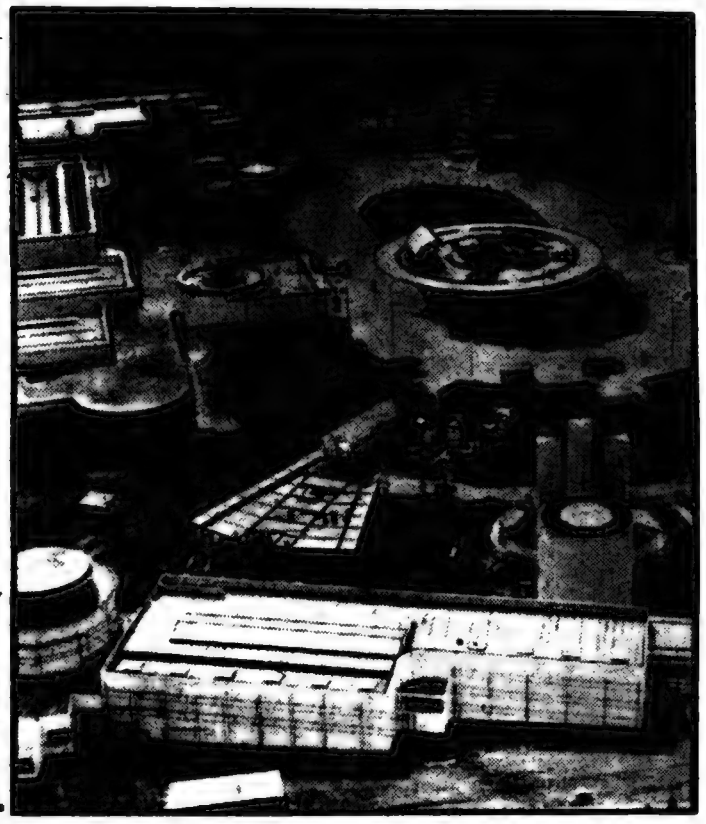
When you had coped with that blaze, another broke out. Because there were four or five patches of fire at regular intervals, it was evidently started deliberately.

And, despite all efforts, it raged for five hours.

It seems to me that we want not only policemen on country roads to watch week-end motorists but policemen in the famous beauty spots to watch for the real pests of the countryside.—JOHN BULL.

Let's Give Ourselves . . .

A GREAT BIG BOOST!



The Empire Exhibition at Glasgow is rapidly taking shape for the opening on May 3

By A. G. Gardiner

PRESIDENT WILSON once got into hot water by saying that the Americans were "too proud to fight."

It might with some truth be said that we British are "too proud to advertise."

Indeed, that has been said of us by a foreign critic who complained that we were unpopular abroad, not because we are a boastful people, but because we behaved "as if we had no need to boast."

Although it seems a poor reason on which to nurse a grudge, there is a core of meaning in it that is worth thinking about.

The plain fact is that, whatever the reason, we have been lamentably deficient in forcing our national claims upon the attention of the world.

"Take it or leave it," "Come or stay away," has been our attitude, and we have no ground of complaint if, with this cold welcome, people decide to stay away.

The time has come to alter our tactics. All the world is advertising, and we must advertise, too.

I do not suggest that we should imitate the blatant showmanship of the dictators, whose principal occupation seems to be to assemble vast docile multitudes and stun the ears of the world with brazen boasts of the greatness of their countries, and the god-like achievements of themselves.

Dictators must act like this. They must, as Napoleon said, "dazzle and astonish," or their power perishes.

If they are not supermen, leading their peoples to giddy heights of conquest, they are nothing.

Hence those amazing brass-band displays of regimented, goose-stepping millions with which the Hitlers and Mussolinis and Stalins seek to cover up the poverty of their cupboards at home, and to send the fame of their countries resounding abroad.

This organised trumpeting defeats itself in the end.

Give it time, and the naked truth will out.

But putting aside this sort of fanfaronade, there is a reasonable and legitimate national publicity which is a public duty.

★ ★ ★

And it is this publicity of which we have been grossly neglectful.

If you walk through the streets of London—or through some of the great provincial cities also—you will see in the most prominent places foreign and Colonial bureaus clamouring for your patronage.

Germany and Italy, Switzerland and New Zealand, South Africa and Australia stand on the pavement, as it were, imploring you to visit them and have the time of your life.

Do we do that sort of thing in foreign lands? Of course we don't. We are too proud to boast.

We do not even offer the foreigner who does visit us a bureau where he can get the information he may need.

For five years our precious Travel and Industrial Development Association has been pondering over this portentous matter.

"But the difficulties, *particularly financial*, have been too great," said Lord Derby at the annual meeting.

Only now, thanks to a substantial contribution from the L.C.C., is the matter in hand.

Was there ever a better example of risking the ship for the sake of a ha'porth of tar.

Consider what an argosy "the ship" is. In spite of our neglect to promote it, tourism is one of our greatest industries.

It is only a trifle compared with that of France, but it brings in an expenditure within our shores estimated at £30,000,000 a year.

And for five years we have been considering whether we can afford to set up a bureau to encourage so vast an industry!

Excluding day and week-end visitors from across the Channel, more than half a million people come to this country from abroad every year for business or pleasure.

The number might well be doubled if we encouraged the industry, and their expenditure of £30,000,000 could easily be £60,000,000.

I take this example, not because it is the most important, but because it is the most flagrant.

More serious is the failure to meet the terrific campaigning by the dictator Powers to exalt their countries and promote their business in every country under the sun.

We have stood by, "too proud to boast," while this campaigning by wireless, by the Press and by organised methods such as Germany is making us familiar with here, is carried on to our serious loss in business and still more in prestige, which is the soul of business.

Only within the last few months have we begun timidly to put ourselves "on the map" of the air, and to tell the Arabs and the Italians and the South Americans that we, too, have something to offer and something to say for ourselves.

★ ★ ★

I refer to this great matter now because we are on the brink of a summer when we can say "Come to Britain" with more than ordinary confidence.

I do not refer to the natural attractions of our beautiful land, for they are always with us, though we might well let the world know about them more than we do.

Nor do I refer to the arrival of the Australian cricketers on their quadrennial tour, for the unhappy foreigner knows nothing of the joys they bring to us in their train. Would that he did.

It would be a happier world if we were all schooled in the sanities and chivalries of the greatest of all games.

What I particularly refer to is the event to attend which is one of the reasons why the Dominion Premiers will arrive in this country in a few days.

That event is the great Empire Exhibition at Glasgow which the King will open on May 3.

Not since the memorable Exhibition at Wembley fourteen years ago has this country offered the world an invitation to such an "At Home" as that to be held on the banks of the Clyde.

It is Scottish in its initiation, but it is Imperial in its scope, for the Governments of the Dominions and the Colonies have been associated with that of this country in the task of making it the greatest demonstration of the resources of the British Commonwealth that has ever been organised.

No wiser choice of locale could have been made than that of the great city set against the background of some of the most romantic scenery in the world.

The Exhibition will embody in its hundred pavilions spread over 175 acres all the vast activities of the mighty Empire whose glory is its reverence for the institutions of freedom under which those activities have flourished.

★ ★ ★

It will represent, spiritually, the most splendid achievement in human government that the world has ever seen, the co-operation of a Commonwealth of free nations without example or parallel in history.

And it will exhibit, practically, the most impressive demonstration of what that co-operation is capable in the civilising sphere of trade, industry and the application of the arts to the science of life.

Never could we say more confidently to the world—"Come to Britain."

And let me add this rider—"Don't forget the Highlands."

Not from the B.B.C.

THERE was a time when father was as
useless as could be;
He didn't even know the way to cook
a cup of tea!
He couldn't sew a button on or clean a
pan or pot,
But Ma set out to train him and she
taught him quite a lot!

At first, I fear, poor father didn't really
want to learn;
His darning was atrocious and the toast
he'd often burn,
But Ma, though kind, was always firm,
and soon he understood
That sulking got him nowhere and it
paid him to be good!

So now when in the afternoon we girls
and Ma go out,
We know that when Pa comes from work
he will not loaf about,
But start to get the dinner, like a
prop'rly trained Papa.

Homework for Husbands

Who knows how tired a visit to the pictures makes Mamma!

Maybe Hopeful Gertie was rather more hopeful than usual when she wrote that. But there is some excuse for her vision of a time when the genus *paterfamilias* will be numbered among domesticated animals capable of performing useful household tasks.

Only a few days ago we had Mrs. Leslie Edward Farrant, of Camden Town, London, telling a national conference of girls' clubs: "I have taught my husband almost as much as I know about running the home. He can cook, uses a sewing-machine, and does his own mending."

It is Mrs. Farrant's boast that she and her husband run their home on a "fifty-fifty basis," each contributing to the expenses and the work of the household.

In their case the system apparently works. But many husbands may regard the idea with a large helping of mistrust as being too much like the thin end of the wedge.

* * *

Soon the demand that hubby shall knock off work to carry bricks may be made by other than the wage-earning wives. And, so strange is human psychology in this dictator-ridden age, a plebiscite of housefathers on the question "Are you in favour of full worm status?" might result in an enthusiastic vote of "Ja."

Nor is it certain that the yes-men would be wrong. Beginning as a part-time homeworker, Pa might soon come to regard the home as his special province, and leave bread-winning to members of (judging by pictures of hefty females in and out of shorts or gym. costumes) the stronger sex.

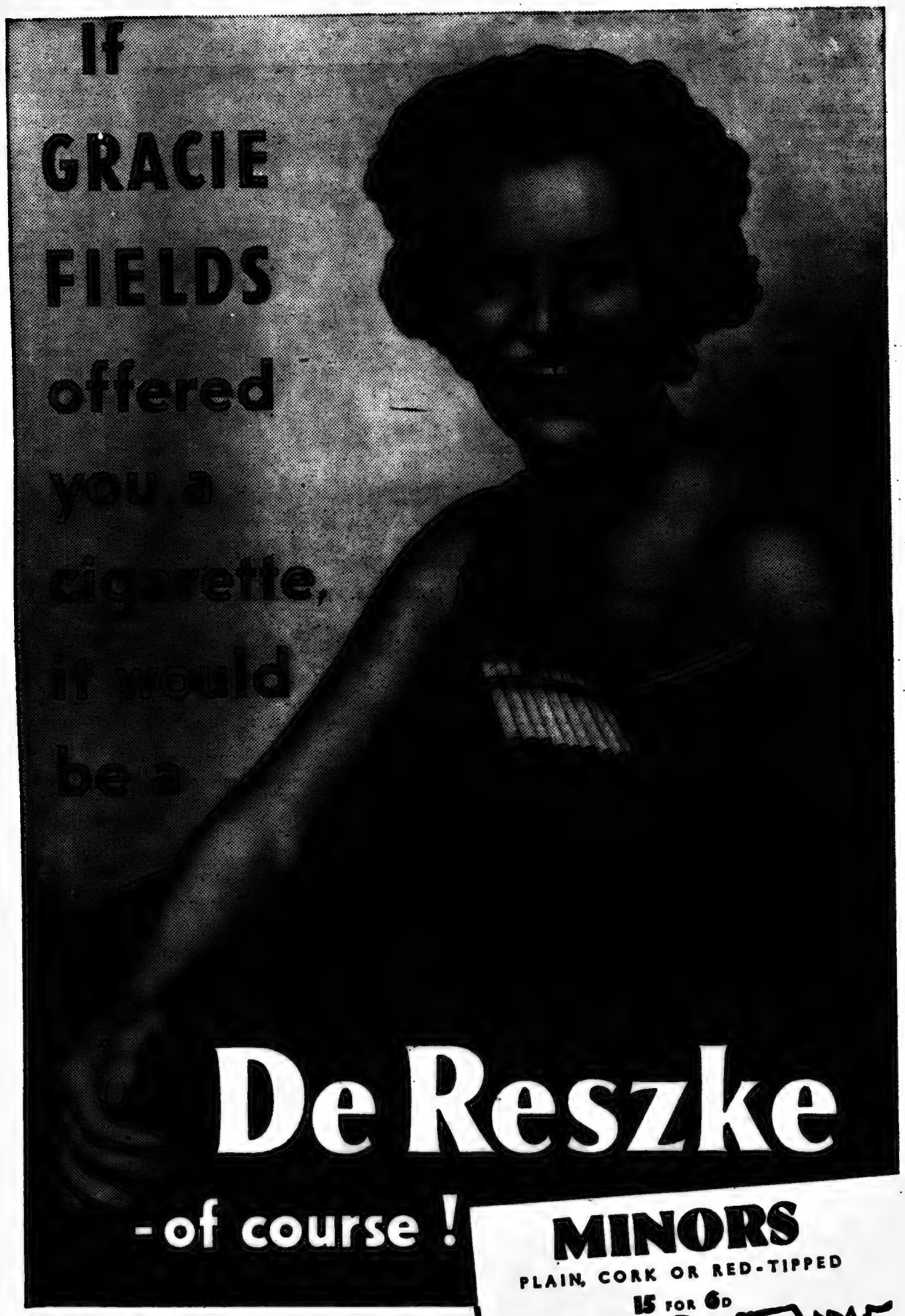
To a woman a job is still a novelty that she embraces with an enthusiasm impossible to the male animal, who has slaved for centuries to keep Eve in fig-leaves and pay off the mortgage on the wigwam.

If, when the chance offers, Adam objects to the role of man-who-stayed-at-home, he is a more distinguished sap than I take him for!

Instead of cultivating it,
Our girls are busy keeping fit—
"But fit for what?" we ask.
Quite possibly to work and plan
To make a home for some nice man
Is woman's future task!

And if the home becomes man's place,
Let him accept the change with grace;
He really has no kick.
That thin end of the wedge which we
Have mentioned, soon for him should be
The thick end of the stick!

Y. Z.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Sir Wyndham Childs asks your help to expose roguery and injustice

Gladwyn Clements.

5d. Lunch Wife Exploited

TWENTY-FIVE-YEAR-OLD wife of an East End unemployed man, Mrs. Edward Yates, who earned fame with the "five-penny meals" she provides for her family of three, has been duped.

Her broadcast, interviews with the Press, and the "Five-Penny Luncheon" for 250 persons at which she sat next to Lord Horder, made her a public figure.

They also made her known to Gladwyn Clements, of the "Imperial Press Agency," Fleet Street, London—a fake charity and publicity agent, who saw in Mrs. Yates a golden chance.

Before the luncheon and broadcast, which had been organised by the Children's Minimum Council, she received an unsigned telegram.

She was asked to ring up a certain number "urgently" and did so.

* * *

A man giving the name of Clements replied. He offered to put money in her pocket through his publicity work.

Clements called. He saw Mr. and Mrs. Yates, and told them he could easily get them £50 if they would give him material for articles.

He played on the woman's inexperience and poverty, and rushed her into signing a letter he placed before her.

This stipulated that she must furnish him with all newspaper features exclusively, and negotiate all interviews, film and radio rights through him alone.

He was to receive 50 per cent. of the proceeds as his share.

Following the broadcast, newspaper representatives called on Mrs. Yates, and were referred to Clements.

At least two Sunday newspapers printed special articles about Mrs. Yates.

* * *

Next morning Clements called and told Mrs. Yates that he had been able to place only one article, for which he was to receive ten guineas.

As Mrs. Yates was in need of money he paid her over five guineas as her share. This is all she has obtained from him.

How much money Clements has received from newspapers is not yet ascertained.

Mr. Will Thorne, M.P., indignant about the whole matter, asked a question in the House.

Except for three guineas paid by the B.B.C., he said, all this poor woman had received had been five guineas.

Clements is a notorious rogue. He has a bad prison record for fraudulent dealings extending over many years.

Soon after the war he was associated with a man with a fine war record, who became a notorious crook.

Clements later branched out on his own, and was arrested at Redhill for obtaining charitable contributions by fraud.

After this he began another series of impudent frauds. He managed to make contact with many well-known people, and used their names for his own purposes.

A princess was induced to open a fête, where large sums were collected for a bogus charity.

Then, professing to collect for hospitals, he organised a campaign with persons who, wearing smocks, represented themselves as hospital students.

For months boxes were shaken under the public's noses, and the bulk of the money went to Clements and his confederates.

Preying on the sufferings of the unemployed, the down-and-outs of the Thames Embankment, and the blind, he has organised many other "charity" movements for his own benefit.

His chief ramp was perhaps the British Disabled Servicemen's Association, of Victoria Street, London, for whose benefit he collected money all over the country.

Again Clements was the main beneficiary. Police made enquiries, and the concern went the way of all the others.

Bogus ballots, in which he has not hesitated to arrange the prizes so that they went to his accomplices, have formed a part of his remarkable operations.

In his many frauds he has used a variety of aliases, including "Browne Clements," "Clement Vaughan," "Vaughan Clements," "Douglas Barrie," and "Clements Browne."

Not long ago he was active with a fund directed from London to assist people in distress.

* * *

Another swindle.

After his first term of imprisonment he wrote his "Confessions," and declared that even if it meant starvation he would be honest for the rest of his life.

"That vow," he wrote, "I intend to keep."

He has kept that "vow" so well that he has been to prison since he made it!

Mrs. Edward Yates, who has been duped.

Public Enemy

Albert Edward Colbourn, self-styled financier, with an office in Villiers Street, Charing Cross, London, W.C.2, offers loans to people with struggling businesses in need of ready capital.

But first he insists on investigating the business, and demands £5 5s. for doing so.

Colbourn has many criminal associates, some of them jail-birds like himself. He has also been mixed up with fraudulent firms trading under such names as Andrews and Lord, and Cochrane, Davies and Co. He has served a sentence of penal servitude, and several lesser terms.

Three times bankrupt, he has been only recently released from jail—and now he is busy at his old game again!

Hypocrite who hoaxed the Poor

PLAYING on the poor man's fear of illness, forty-five-year-old Thomas Reid, hypocrite and swindler, has vanished—leaving thousands of families in the lurch.

Reid, short, stout and pompous, promoted the Medical Provident, Ltd., which offered attractive benefits for small weekly subscriptions.

He won confidence because he was a prominent religious worker and formed associations with welfare enthusiasts.

Opening offices in Haymarket, London, he engaged a staff of thirty, including canvassers.

Handbills were distributed in the streets, pamphlets dropped through letter-boxes describing the generous benefits offered by Medical Provident, Ltd.

For 3s. a week a family could be covered for sick pay, doctor's and dentist's bills, ambulance charges, and even for fire insurance.

Even the smallest subscriber was entitled to have the doctor's bill paid up to £3 a year. If no doctor was needed, a bonus was to be paid out of profits.

Housewives were delighted and thousands enrolled.

* * *

They believed thoroughly in circulars which impressed them with such statements as "We pay your doctor's bills," or the admonition, "Don't wait for sickness to come to your family. It is too late to join then."

Reid went round and told possible subscribers that Medical Provident, Ltd., was recommended by the medical profession all over the country.

Benefits were paid more or less promptly at first. It got the concern going.

Then they ceased. Applications were ignored.

Pitiable cases have reached me of suffering caused by lack of funds and of doctors' bills incurred without the means to pay.

When Reid absconded he took all the available cash he could lay hands on.

The offices in Haymarket were shut down, and several essential books of the company were found to be missing.

Clerks who had been employed in the office said that Reid had drawn large sums of money from the funds.

Seeking this rascal, the police visited Mrs. Reid at her home at Barnehurst, Kent. She declared that her husband had left her destitute.

From the first the Medical Provident, Ltd., was dishonest.

* * *

There was no real capital and assets. Only two £1 shares were paid up. Reid and his wife held one each.

Scotland Yard would be interested to meet Mr. Reid.

When last seen he had an expensive new car, and when last heard of was enjoying himself in Paris at the expense of his victims.

Shun this trickster

RACING tipster Haley Morton, whose office is in the Strand, London, W.C., has a "system" which he calls the "Fortuna Secret."

But any fortune that the scheme makes is going to be raked in, not by clients, but by Morton himself.

His method is simple.

Morton sends out circulars, which announce in big red type:

"*I guarantee 50 winners at odds against or I pay you £50.*"

It is all so simple—according to Morton.

Those who receive his circulars are invited to send £1—which may be paid by instalments—in return for what he calls his "personal and binding guarantee."

But what happens when his "clients" get into arrears—or find that his "Fortuna Secret" is a ramp? He issues threats that the money he claims will be collected by other means.

Morton's method of giving winners is to send out a huge list of horses, all of which his clients are advised to back.

To invest in them all would need a fortune, and, even if you did that, the odds against a backer having the success this tipster "guarantees" are millions to one.

Subscribers have been given hundreds of horses' names. Morton is on safe ground when he guarantees to give fifty winners!

His literature includes the names of a number of winning horses last year, and their starting prices. It does *not* include the dozens of others he gave that finished nowhere.

This is an impudent ramp.

The best place for this tipster's circulars is the dustbin.

Eye Hospital Exposed

OUTSIDE a shabby shopfront in Charlotte Street, off Tottenham Court Road, London, W.C., is a signboard which announces:—

"Good Samaritan Hospital for Optical Service."

Inside is a room labelled "Consulting Room," where young assistants interview and treat patients, who pay what they can afford.

* * *

Although this treatment is genuine, the numbers of patients by no means justifies the appeals for funds being made by the organisers of the concern.

To create an impression of its importance as a charity, leaflets issued by the hospital mention two banks, the name of a firm of chartered accountants, and two clinics.

Appeals made to the public for donations are particularly insistent during holiday seasons, and the need for funds is emphasised as urgent.

* * *

JOHN BULL has asked to see balance-sheets, but none has been forthcoming. The hospital's collectors are paid large commissions on what they bring in.

The Ophthalmic National Board, which is striving to suppress dubious "eye" institutions, have already blacklisted it.

So if you want to help charity, keep your money for a better cause.

FOR SMALL TRADERS, SHOPKEEPERS.

MAKE MONEY. Sell Tablecloths, Towels, Silk Stockings, Overalls, Men's Socks, Ties, etc. A 1,000 Bargains. Oldest, Largest. Cheapest & Best Wholesale firm. Write now for Catalogue & Guide.—Cochrane's Warehouse, 1, Thomas Street, Manchester.

CROCKERY. 130 assid. articles, 10/-. 48 cups, scrs., 4/-. Glass & Hardware Dinner Set Free. Cat. & Guide Free.—Bridge St. Pottery, 9, Burslem.

FOX BROS. for SMALLWARES, Flashlamps, Toilet Goods, Hosiery, etc. Keen Wholesale Price List Free.—36B, Thomas St., Manchester, 4.

FREE ILLUS. PRICE LIST to dealers and beginners for keen lines in Drapery, Hosiery, etc. etc. (wholesale only).—LEVY BROS., Dept. A., 29, Houndsditch, London, E.C.3

PROFITABLE Goods to Sell. Every kind. Easy Terms for Spare-time Agent & Shopkeeper. 144-Page Catalogue free.- MAY (125), Birmingham.

EASY MONEY CAN BE EARNED SELLING DRAPERY. Send p.c. for Illus. Wholesale Catlgs. —ARCHER'S 42/43, Castle Gate, Nottingham.

116-PAGE New 1937 Wholesale Drapery Catalogue. Post Free. Perfect and repeatable goods of quality and value. Keenest prices. All Depts. Ladies', Men's, Child's, Household, Boots & Shoes. Satis. G'ntd. W'sale only.—Myers & Co. (L. & H.), Ltd., 7, Trinity Street, Leeds, 1.

HOMŒOPATHIC Medicine and Genuine Biochemic Tissue Salts. Send for Catalogue and Guide to Dept. H., The Homœopathic Chemists, 203, Buchanan Street, Glasgow

EVERY Small Trader, Shopkeeper, etc., looking for bargain lines at rockbottom prices will find them in "Small Trader." Send 3d. for specimen copy to "Small Trader," 1F, Dorset Buildings, Salisbury Square, London, E.C.4.

AGENCIES, CLUBS.

AGENTS to sell perfect quality Teas. Packed in attractive cartons. Good profits.—Write, Sealon Tea Co., Dept. J.B., Mitcham, Surrey.

£2 CASH BONUS and 50% Sales people, either sex, all parts of U.K., whole or spare time, for 1/- and 1/6 copyright lines. Selling like wildfire in offices factories, shops, house-to-house. Samples of actual lines free, post paid.—Write now, before territory allocated.—B. A. Herbert, Albert Grove, Bristol, 5.

EMPLOYMENT.

THE BRITISH ARMY.
Vacancies exist in all branches. Good pay. Food, clothing and accommodation free. Opportunities for education physical training and sport. Liberal holidays on full pay.— Apply any Army Recruiting Office, address obtainable at Post Offices and Employment Exchanges.

G.P.O. Engineering Dept. (no experience required). Commencing £3 13s. per week. Age 18-23. Excellent prospects. Free details of Entrance Exam. from B.I.E.T. (Dept. 827), 17-19, Stratford Place, London, W.1.

AIR FORCE.—Young men will be Wanted as Clerks, Engineers, etc.; our postal courses will get you through the entrance examinations. Particulars free.—Dept. L.38.
THE BENNETT COLLEGE, LTD., SHEFFIELD.

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SEVENTY-FIVE vacancies occur for men aged 19-21 as Customs and Excise Officers. Commencing pay, £3 8s., rising to £11 per week. No experience required. For full details of entrance requirements apply, B.T.I. (Dept. 801), 356, Oxford Street, W.1.

ENGINEERS, now is your chance to dig yourselves into a Key position and make your future solid. It needs Technical Training; we can give you that by post. Full particulars free.—Dept. D.38.
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A GREAT Guide to Careers. — FREE. The School's 180-p. Guide explains how you can qualify for a highly-paid administrative position in Commerce, Industry, Accountancy, Secretaryship and the Public Services. Write to-day.
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349 BUSH HOUSE, LONDON, W.C.2.

POLICE RECRUITS' Handbook for 1938 (FREE).—Contains information on pay, prospects and entrance requirements for all Forces. Prospective recruits (aged 19-25) should apply for free copy to B.T.I. (Dept. 802), 356, Oxford Street, London, W.1.

SCHOOL ATTENDANCE OFFICERS. Excellent pay and prospects with pension. No experience required. For FREE details of vacancies, etc., apply C.C. (Dept. 472), 238, High Holborn, London, W.C.1.

CIVIL SERVICE.—Thousands of pensionable appointments made every year; ages 18-24. Our tuition fees from £6 6s. No extra charge for monthly payments. Full particulars free.—Dept. C.38.
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YOUNG Men physically fit should join the police. Study at home in your spare time. Special courses for Entrance and Promotion. Full particulars or advice about other careers, Commercial, Technical, or Civil Service, FREE. Dept. A.38.
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DRAUGHTSMEN. — Numerous vacancies in Engineering, Building, G.P.O., etc., for men age 17-40. Exp. unnecessary if willing to learn. Details of openings, salaries, etc., FREE on application to M.I.E. (Dept. 362), Staple Inn Building, LONDON, W.C.1.

TELEPHONY, RADIO AND MOTOR ENGINEERING ARE EXPANDING RAPIDLY, there are lots of vacancies; our Postal Courses will make you eligible; advice on all careers free. Dept. T.38.
THE BENNETT COLLEGE, LTD., SHEFFIELD.

CIVIL SERVICE VACANCIES.—The 1938 Edition of Civil Service Handbook is now ready for public distribution. Those desiring details of openings, age limits, pay, entrance Exams., for all branches of the Service (either sex—aged 15 upwards) are advised to apply for this Free Handbook immediately to B.T.I. (Dept. 171), 356, Oxford Street, LONDON, W.1.

REPORTERS and Journalists are wanted all over the world. No apprenticeship. Our postal course is authentic.—Dept. J.38.
THE BENNETT COLLEGE, LTD., SHEFFIELD.

CUSTOMS AND EXCISE OFFICERS.—Start £3 8s. weekly, rising to £678 p.a. Interesting outdoor occupation. No exp. required. Details of openings for young men under 21 from C.C. (Dept. 89), 238, High Holborn, W.C.1.

SHEET METAL WORKERS wanted everywhere. Now is your chance to get into a Key Position. Our Postal course will make you efficient. Particulars free.—Dept. S.38.
THE BENNETT COLLEGE, LTD., SHEFFIELD.

POST OFFICE VACANCIES—aged 15 to 23; no experience. For full particulars of posts available throughout the country, salaries, etc., apply B.T.I. (Dept. 831), 356, Oxford St., W.1.

MEN who can handle tools "Wood or Metal" wanted as **TEACHERS OF HANDICRAFTS** in the Boys' Day Schools. Our Correspondence Course will fit you for an appointment. Advice on all Careers FREE.—Dept. E.38.
THE BENNETT COLLEGE, LTD., SHEFFIELD.

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PRINTING.—Billheads from 3/6 1,000; other lines cheap.—Samples Free with leaflets, "Business Helps." Cretevay Press, 8, Buxted, Sussex.

DO YOU ADVERTISE?—Advertisements inserted in 50 provincial newspapers or London Suburban, 7/10. Welsh 2/8. Large or small Mail Order Campaigns. Advice free.—Write for Prospectus 60, Butlelph & Dickson, 223, High Holborn, London, W.C.1. (Chancery 8113.)

WALLPAPERS from 2d. Roll. "Shields" Pattern Book post free (both ways).— Apply: Dept. J.B. Bruce & Hall, South Shields.

WALLPAPERS for Householders and traders from 2d. 250 patterns post free. — Osborne Mills (Dept. 5), Rochdale Road, MANCHESTER.

ADVICE TO EXPECTANT MOTHERS.—Let Mrs. Howard give you her expert advice on dressing the Modern Baby. See her advertisement, page 2. Home-made 7s-piece Layette for only 30/-. Also choicest quality, 42/-.

Ride ROYALLY on a ROYAL ENFIELD!

THE money you pay for your cycle buys more than steel and chromium plate and enamel—it buys designing brains and engineering skill as well. And when you buy a Royal Enfield we believe you're getting not only the finest materials but better design and workmanship than you'll find elsewhere. It's a little surprising then that you can own a Royal Enfield for as little as £4.17.6. But that's just one of the advantages of "Riding Royally."

Send the coupon below for FREE Catalogue E1—Look at your dealer's display of the new range.

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Address.....

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AERIALITE, LTD.,
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WALLPAPERS DIRECT from 2d. per roll. Send for patterns post free. — WEST RIDING WALLPAPER CO., 82, TRINITY ST., LEEDS.

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A FREE copy of the Royal Enfield Cycle Catalogue, E.1, is offered to readers who fill in the coupon in the display advt. on this page.

GARDENING.

FREE.—"Your Garden," 60-page book in full colours. Advice on Gardening by leading experts —Richard Sudell, M. H. Cook, H. Wheatcroft, Reg. Beale, etc. Limited Number only. Send a p.c. (1d. stamp) for YOURS now.—LASCO, LTD. (Dept. 1), LIVERPOOL.

SCOTCH SEED POTATOES. Cheap to clear; all Kinds. Write for Lists. Kent Fruit Co. (B.), Bore' Market, London. 'Phone: Hop. 6327.

HOLIDAY CAMPS.

BRAMBLES CHINE HOLIDAY CAMP, Osiwell Bay, Isle of Wight.—Book now for a jolly holiday. Send for Brochure to A. G. Preece.

FAIGHTON HOLIDAY CAMP. (The Camp in the Orchard). Bungalows and indoor bedrooms. Free dancing, bathing, tennis and garage. Excellent food and cooking. Early terms, 7/- day. Send stamp for booklet.—C. Swint, "The Nook," Faighton, South Devon.

HOLIDAY YOU WILL NEVER FORGET. JUBILEE HOLIDAY CAMP, PLEMONT, JERSEY.—Situated on cliffs, overlooking the prettiest bay in Jersey. Write for Brochure "P."

WIRELESS AND MUSICAL.

FAMOUS CARLTON DRUMS & ACCESS. Piano-Accdns., Trumpets, Guitars. 1d. p.c. brings 1938 68-p. Cat. free. Easiest Terms.—J. R. Raymond, 8, Laurence Pountney Hill, E.C.4.

Have You Seen the Latest Cossor Radio? Radio's latest introduction announced on the Front Cover of this issue is deserving of special interest. It's the greatest value ever. Cossor's contribution to everyone's need for an instrument of quality at a price within the means of every household must interest every *John Bull* family. Before buying your summer radio get full particulars of this excellent radio offer. Write, mentioning *John Bull*, for free, fully illustrated catalogue, to A. C. Cossor, Ltd., Highbury Grove, London, N.5.

MEDICAL, CURATIVE.

HOW TO STOP SMOKING.—Genuine remedy, proved by Testimonials.—Write, The Stanley Institute, Ltd. (J.B.), 71, Warwick Lane, E.C.4.

WORMS CURED — Artico Brand Worm Tablets are a Specialist's positive cure for removing the cause. No fasting, dieting or interference with daily habits. Send 1/6 for Generous Supply or 1½d. stamp for details.—Ridyard Tablet Co., 34-38, Codnor, Derby.

COLDS AND HEADACHES quickly relieved by Cephos, the Physician's Remedy. Recommended by Doctors and Nurses. In Powder or Tablets. Send p.c. for FREE SAMPLE. CEPHOS, LTD. (Dept. 29), BLACKBURN.

REDUCE the Safe Way by wearing a Beasley Reducing Corset. Massages away unwanted flesh, absolutely comfortable. There are 4 styles and you can pay while you wear. See advertisement on page 2.

FREE Booklet on Skin Diseases! A free copy of a special booklet with full details of a guarantee will be sent to all readers who write, mentioning *John Bull*, to Soluble Sulphur, Ltd., Adam House, 60, Strand, London, W.C.2.

AN instructive 96-page book on how to build strength and get renewed energy. Write to Health Products Laboratories, Ltd., Dept. J.B.4/3, 10, Henrietta St., Cavendish Square, London, W.1. See p. 23.

FREE to sufferers from bad legs and all circulatory troubles. Fill in the coupon on the back cover for free sample of Elasto, and a copy of a special free booklet.

A FREE Sample of URACE brand tablets for rheumatism sufferers is offered in ad. on p. 29.

ASTHMA CONQUERED! Generous free samples of Dr. Singha's Asthma Tablets are offered in the announcement on page 33.

A FREE copy of the new Yadil health book is offered on page 27.

FOR Dandruff—hair beginning to fall. To keep the scalp healthy, strengthen the hair and bring out its natural beauty, ask for SILVIKRIN lotion, obtainable from all chemists, hairdressers and stores. For severe dandruff, serious falling out of hair and bald patches, ask for pure SILVIKRIN, which will restore healthy new hair growth. SILVIKRIN is nature's own hair food. See page 23.

FREE to indigestion sufferers—pocket (or handbag) sample of Moorland indigestion tablets and diet chart. Write (enclosing 1½d. stp.) to W. R. Cartwright, Ltd. (Dept. J.B.), Rawdon, Leeds. See page 27.

MISCELLANEOUS.

HOW TO STOP SMOKING.—Genuine remedy, proved by Testimonials. — Write, The Stanley Institute, Ltd. (J.B.), 21, Warwick Lane, E.C.4.

FREE.—A beautiful book illustrated in colour of modern colour schemes of Maisons colours is offered to *John Bull* readers. Simply send a p.c. with your name and address in block capitals to Lewis Berger & Sons, Ltd. (Dept. J.7), Homerton, London, E.9.

ACCEPT this special free offer. A choice of any three of the following "Harlene" gifts: (1) Hair grower; (2) Cremex Shampoo; (3) Uzon Brilliantine; (4) Wave Setting Lotion; (5) Camomile Golden Hair-Wash; (6) Astol for Grey Hair. Cut out the coupon on page 31, attach 4d. stamp to cover the cost of postage, etc.

FREE sample tube of Odol Toothpaste. Simply fill in the coupon on page 22, or send a p.c. to Cranbux, Ltd. (Dept. J.B.11), Norwich.

FREE to home lovers. A copy of an interesting booklet, "How to Make a Sound Job of a Small Roof," containing 101 helpful little hints and free samples of Pluvex. Fill in the coupon on page 37.

FREE.—Send for a sample of Hindes Hair Tint, stating shade required, to Hindes, Ltd., 9, Gt. Queen Street, London, W.C.2, and enclose 2d stamps for postage. See page 37.

FREE Yeast supplied with each tin of Viggormalt, with which you can make home beer. Further particulars appear on page 37.

ACCEPT this free double offer. You can get a trial bottle of Vaseline Hair Tonic and also a Vaseline Soapless Shampoo if you write, mentioning *John Bull*, to Dept. J.B.7, Chesebrough Mfg. Co., Consd., Victoria Road, London, N.W.10. Simply enclose 2d. stamp to cover postage. Send at once for this perfect combination to improve your hair. See page 28.

FREE.—Pennings' Every Mother's Book.—Write, mentioning *John Bull*, to Alfred Pennings, Cowes, I.W. See page 23.

BE FIT, FEEL FIT AND KEEP FIT! Be a superman! You can do it easily by filling in the coupon on page 8 and obtaining full particulars of the "World Beater" course of home training for the small sum of 1/- per week. Apparatus is sent free. Pupils can participate for valuable cash prizes which are being awarded month by month as progress reported. Act at once. Turn to the offer on pages 4 and 8 and send for full particulars by filling in and sending the coupon.

BUY Your Home through the Prudential. Every reader of *John Bull* interested in buying a house should not fail to get full details of the Prudential plan, which provides a combination of life assurance and for the advance up to 80 per cent. of the value of the house. You will not have to pay rent and your premium payments can be spread over 15 or 20 years. In the event of your death, the house would be freed from mortgage. Fill in the coupon at once on page 25 for full particulars.

Entrants: No. 142

No. 111

No. 114

Baby Contest Swindle

HUNDREDS of mothers in Harringay, North London, would like to find Mr. W. J. Reddington, promoter of a "Beautiful Babies' Competition" that was never held.

Reddington, giving an address at 44, Minford Gardens, London, W.1, approached mothers, in a door-to-door canvass, persuading them to enter their children for the competition, which would be judged from photographs.

Valuable prizes, he said, were guaranteed, and the manager of a local cinema had agreed to screen the pictures of the winners at a special show.

Entrance fee for the contest was two shillings, which he collected on the spot.

Photographs of the children were to be taken by a local woman photographer, with whom he had arranged an inclusive charge of only 1s. 11d.

* * *

More than 350 mothers paid both the entrance and photographic fees, and waited eagerly for the results of the competition.

Weeks dragged by.

There was no sign of the results—nor of Reddington.

Angry mothers began to line up at the cinema for information. But the cinema had changed hands, and the new management repudiated all knowledge of Reddington or his "Beautiful Babies' Competition."

So the mothers turned to the woman photographer—but it soon became clear she bore no responsibility, for she had acted in good faith.

* * *

Reddington, a stranger, had called on her and produced a pamphlet describing the competition and its large prizes. He proposed she should take pictures of the babies on condition he received 8d. commission on each photograph.

Although this left her little or no profit, she agreed, because she understood she would receive "repeat" orders.

Children were brought to her by the score. Reddington, still raking in two-shilling entrance fees, called regularly for his commission.

Then he vanished, and letters to him were returned "not known."

Within a few days, mothers, some of whom were accompanied by police, were calling at the studio, demanding to know when the competition would be held, or, alternatively, who had the entrance fees.

The photographer has been caused great distress.

* * *

Last news of Reddington was a 'phone to the manager of the cinema. He offered to call and explain the fiasco.

The manager replied that he would see Reddington only if a detective from Hornsey C.I.D. was present.

* * *

The detective waited. But Reddington did not appear.

He has run other "beautiful babies" competitions in different parts of the country. Mothers should beware of this man, who next time may use a fresh name.

Brief reports in the Press recently announced that a Beautiful Babies Competition in Harringay, North London, had been abandoned.

"John Bull" is able to expose the fiasco and name its originator—a man calling himself W. J. Reddington, whom the police are now seeking.

Reddington, plausible and persuasive, has previously raised money by advertising for partners in a bookmaking business with an assured turnover.

Those who invested were given a "partner's chair" in an office which Reddington had taken temporarily. Then, with Reddington, they visited the races—on one of those rare days when punters make a "clean-up."

Of course everything was lost—or so Reddington said. Actually, the only loser was the new partner.

No. 126

Justice without mercy

GEORGE HENRY PUNTIL, twenty-three-year-old unemployed hawker, of Newcastle, is the victim of harsh treatment.

Originally fined for car-driving offences, he has just had to spend ten days in prison because the fine was not paid.

And this after Puntil, who is on the dole and has a wife and two children, had been given time to pay.

Anxious because of inability to pay, he saw Gateshead police, who told him not to worry, but a week or two ago he was asked to report to Newcastle police-court.

He told the magistrates that the fine had not been paid because he was still looking for a job, but he was sent to prison. Surely, in view of his poverty, this was harsh.

As a result, his wife's P.A.C. allowance was reduced from 27s. 6d. to 19s.

In Puntil's case clearly justice should have been tempered with mercy.

Slippery Showman

CASHING-IN on charity by staging dubious boxing and wrestling tournaments is the racket of James Edgar, slippery showman, who is now in London after a hectic career in Ireland.

If you are thinking of organising an entertainment, either sporting or theatrical, to help your local charity, and Edgar offers his services—**GIVE HIM THE GO-BY!**

For if you do have any truck with him, you'll find that Edgar will draw the profits and your charity pay the debts.

This warning is specially intended for clergymen, who are the chief victims of the elusive Edgar.

Let's have a look at his career and methods.

Having duped responsible people into lending their names and backing, he hires a hall or theatre for a "mammoth entertainment in aid of charity," and plasters the town with bills.

Famous boxers and wrestlers are announced to be taking part, but, since they have never been invited, they can hardly be blamed for not turning up.

But the crowds do, and that's all Edgar cares about. In Belfast, Edgar staged a show in the King's Hall, billed as being for the benefit of Dr. Barnardo's Homes.

The big draw was Jack Doyle, described as the "idol of millions." But, of course, Jack wasn't there.

Another attraction was "the wrestling championship of Europe." And what a sorry affair it was, for no champions were in evidence.

Edgar was summoned as the proprietor of the show for selling tickets without paying entertainment tax.

The magistrate expressed his regret that Dr. Barnardo's Homes had been trapped in such a swindle. They were blameless.

By then Edgar had vanished, leaving only a trail of debt. Dr. Barnardo's Homes didn't get a penny.

There are several complaints in Ireland about Edgar.

Some time ago the Northern Ireland Board of Control deprived him of his licence as a boxing promoter or manager.

England knows him well, too.

He is now here once more. And will soon be at work again.

So keep a look-out for Mr. Edgar, either under that or an assumed name, and give him a wide berth

Country Mansion Frauds

BUSTLING workmen are carrying furniture and pictures into the fine, old country house, which stands far back from the road, and has been empty for so long.

Striding through the dusty rooms issuing orders is a fat, bland, genial auctioneer.

He and his gang have taken the house temporarily—perhaps without the owner's consent—**TO HOLD A FAKE AUCTION!**

All the antique furniture and paintings by old masters which he will presently knock down to unsuspecting bidders at give-away prices have been newly turned out by a manufacturer.

* * *

His gang mingles with the crowd, forcing the bidding.

As soon as the auction is over the furniture is crammed into vans and driven off. Few buyers ever receive delivery of their goods, and, if they do, realise at once that fakes have been palmed off on them.

I have before me several cases of this kind of fraud.

One woman lost £2,000, and an ex-solicitor was defrauded of £2,700.

Both have tried to get their money back, but the gang has developed a technique for such situations.

Here is the experience of a Kensington victim, who answered an advertisement offering antiques at cut prices.

He went to view the goods at a mansion called Elms Court, near Horley, Surrey, after receiving a letter signed "A. Hopkins."

The man who showed him over the mansion, which was furnished in Queen Anne style, said he was the owner, but never actually mentioned his name.

From this man, whom he assumed to be Hopkins, the victim bought certain pieces of furniture, and arranged for them to be delivered.

* * *

But there were strange delays. Mr. Hopkins was always away. When, eventually, the victim did receive the furniture he found that it was inferior, and not what he had bought.

He demanded the return of his money and went to his solicitor. Then the gang got busy, and cunningly confused the issue by switching the responsibility for the sale from one member to another.

Finally the victim was told that the man from whom he bought the furniture had gone abroad. Now his solicitor does not know whom to sue.

Police and trade protection societies have big files of information concerning similar country house "sales" in which victims have lost heavily.

I hope this publicity will help put an end to these frauds.

Your Watchdog Barks

Midlanders should beware of woman fortune-teller, with picturesque Romany name, who is selling Irish sweep tickets. You never see the receipts and, in any case, sale of sweep tickets is illegal.

* * *

Women cheats are defrauding shopkeepers by giving names of reputable people as references and placing orders, which are to be delivered to fictitious addresses. They ask to be allowed to take away smaller-sized but valuable purchases.

* * *

Although oft-exposed Yorke Bird, of Wolverhampton and Bristol, founder of the "Poor Children's Clothing League," has gone to jail for eight months, a host of collectors for this and similar fake charities are still on the prowl.

Smoother shaves than ever, and more of them, with the bigger oval EASY stick! Make sure the new EASY goes on your shopping list!

WELL OVER 100 SHAVES FOR 6d.

E 280-172-38 A LEVER PRODUCT

P.S.

Don't forget to look into John Bull's Shop Window— you always find bargains there.

See pages 2 & 3.

JOHN BULL'S GREAT PEN... OFFER

CASH THE COUPONS

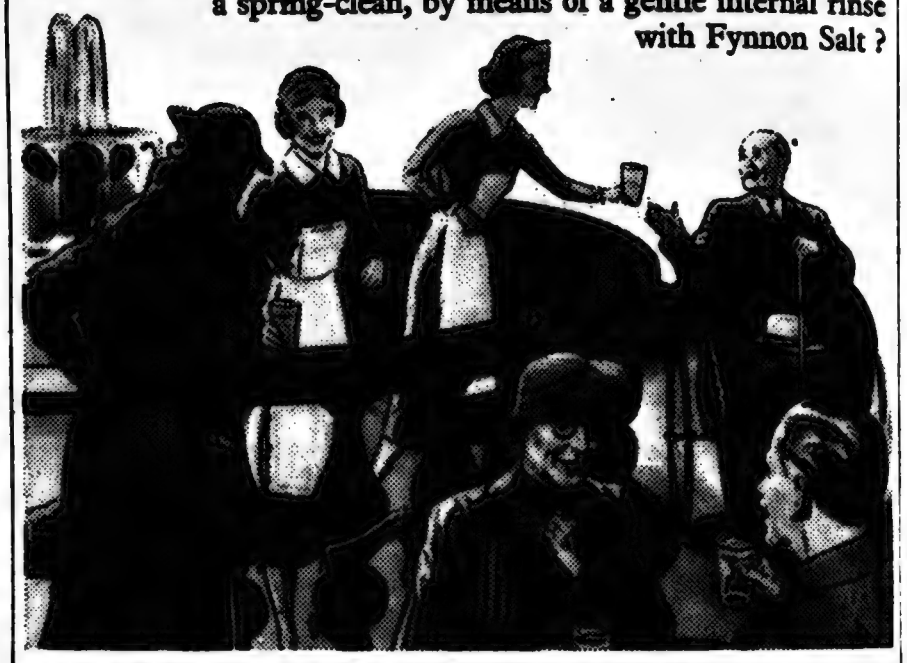
"JOHN BULL'S" PEN COUPON

This Coupon with P.O. for 2/9 plus 2d. postage and insurance, entitles holder to receive a "John Bull" all-British self-filling Pen with 14-carat solid gold nib, iridium tipped, GUARANTEED 2 YEARS. Additional coupons up to four (any dates) may be saved and are acceptable in part payment, each counting as 2d. off the price. You may send 5 coupons and P.O. for 1/9, plus 2d. postage and insurance. *State if fine, medium, broad or oblique nib. Pocket clip 2d. extra.* Address: "John Bull" Pen Department, 27a, Floral Street, London, W.C.2.

WORTH 3/6

Why not give your SYSTEM a spring clean?

Dust sheets over the furniture, new clothes, daylight saving—everything is getting ready for a new season, everything is being adapted to the call of Spring. But are you doing anything to help your own body to adapt itself to the change? Heavier food and lack of exercise through the murky winter months are bound to make the liver sluggish. Waste matter in the system is not properly eliminated, and poisons accumulate which turn to flabby flesh or to Uric Acid crystals, bringing the twinges and stiffness of Rheumatism. So why not give your *system* a spring-clean, by means of a gentle internal rinse with Fynnon Salt?



FYNNON SALT is a Spa Treatment at Home

Clogging impurities in the blood soon yield to the wonderful salts of the earth found in the water at famous Spas. But the most potent of these—**sodium, potassium and lithium**—have been combined in Fynnon Salt and you can have a Spa "cure" at home for a few pence. Take a teaspoonful in a tumblerful of water every morning and see what a difference it makes. Fynnon soon neutralises the acid that has accumulated so that it is *naturally* eliminated. Rheumatic pains, corpulence, and bad breath vanish as the stimulated kidneys do their work and fresh blood courses through your system. Begin your inner spring clean tomorrow with a 1/3 tin of Fynnon Salt from your chemist.

FREE EXERCISE CHART

Experts have prepared for Fynnon Limited a most interesting Chart illustrating and explaining a number of simple exercises. In combination with a daily tumblerful of Fynnon Salt the exercises will reduce overweight and keep you slim and fresh. The Chart is free: send 1d. stamp to cover postage to Fynnon Limited (Dept. Jb. 4), Brentford, Middlesex.

BUY YOUR HOUSE THROUGH THE PRUDENTIAL

EVERY reader of "John Bull" interested in buying a house should not fail to get full details of the Prudential plan, which provides a combination of life assurance and for the advance up to 80 per cent. of the value of the house. You will not have to pay rent and your premium payments can be spread over 15 or 20 years. In the event of your death, the house would be free from mortgage.

—fill in the Coupon at once on p. 25 for full particulars.

Your Own INITIALS IN GOLD FREE!

INITIALS are all the rage these days, for ornamental as well as practical purposes. The proprietors of Robbialac, the famous Home Painting Products, will gladly send transfers of your initials in a beautiful gold and red combination absolutely FREE. Send no money. Simply write your full name, initials and address in block letters on a postcard, place it in an envelope along with a loose 2½d. stamp and a lid from a tin of Robbialac Synthetic Finish (obtainable at any paint shop, ironmonger or cycle dealer in 6d. and 1/- sizes) and post to "Initials Dept. J.B. 1," Robbialac Works, London, E.15. Be sure that your envelope is sealed and bears a 1½d. stamp and marked "THIS CONTAINS A LID."

Sport that Thrills Four Millions

By Lionel Van Praag

Lionel Van Praag, first World Speedway Champion, and captain of Wembley Lions

SPEEDWAY racing thrills four million people in Britain from April to October.

In the season which has just started there will be more, because new and bigger tracks have been laid out all over the country.

To-day a bitter and reckless campaign has begun against the speedways, deriding their patrons' support of what is called the "sport of the bloodthirsty."

This is malicious nonsense.

Would 20,000 men and women continue to visit any track night after night—the number at a big event is sometimes 90,000—in the certain knowledge that, if they are only hoping to see men maimed, they will be disappointed?

Spills, of course, we have in plenty. But casualties are rare.

So rare that I can make a statement which may astonish anyone who is not familiar with this sport—a sport free of betting and free of fouls.

There are more minor injuries in one ice-hockey contest than occur in the whole of a season's speedway racing!

It was not always so. But the safer the sport has become and the greater the skill exhibited by riders, the bigger has grown the public enthusiasm.

Once, when opponents would be riding neck-and-neck and "broadsiding" at top speed, they often became interlocked, bringing each other down.

* * *

Now, the man who cannot lay over his machine in such emergency and fall clear to save a rival from injury is destined for a very brief track career.

There can be no doubt that this attack on speedway racing has been inspired by unscrupulous people who have been conducting unlicensed tracks to make money by gambling on faked matches.

They are a despicable crowd. Only those of us inside the real sport know how despicable. We know how innumerable promising young riders have been ruined by their association with these men; how others have been shattered or crippled for life by the callous demands made on them to provide thrills and spills.

How fearless youngsters, not even fitted with crash helmets or covered by a shilling's worth of insurance, have been sent out to risk their necks, with neither doctors nor first-aid men ready for an emergency.

These ghouls do not care even about the safety of onlookers.

Their greed is such that they will not go to the expense of equipping their dangerous tracks with crash barriers to protect the public.

But the days of these death-track merchants are numbered.

I predict that not one of them will be left in their grim business when this season ends.

The Auto-Cycle Union, the governing body of the legitimate speedways, has become too strong for them. The fraud and deviltry behind their operations is becoming known to the public. They must perish.

In no other sport can there be such loyalty and comradeship as exists between speedway riders and the throngs who come nightly to cheer them.

The best part of a speedway meeting for the riders is not the actual racing. It comes at the close of the meeting when, in the social rooms which are part of every up-to-date track, we meet the people who give us our livelihood.

No fussing or hero-worship. That kind of thing is not to the good of the sport. Those who attempt it soon find themselves discouraged.

It is remarkable that 80 per cent. of the crowds who visit the tracks have grown up with the sport since it was introduced to Britain seven years ago.

Now almost every racing team counts the members of its supporters' club in tens of thousands. Their loyalty is amazing.

Not long ago my pet dog, "Aussie," was killed on the track during a private practice spin. Somehow or other the news got round.

Next morning seventy puppies were delivered to me at Wembley Stadium, and for the next two weeks more dogs arrived hour by hour!

The

How many things are you going to do "when you've got time"?

It's one of the world's favourite excuses. "When I've got a few moments I'm going to do—when I can find time." "I'll do —— when I've got some time to spare."

And so on—and so on—and so forth.

Lovely! Wonderful! But how feeble!

For you never will have a few moments. You never will "find" time. You never will have any time to spare.

Human

If you talk like that, you're under a complete misapprehension as to the nature of Time.

It isn't something you have, or find, or can spare. Time is something you make—and the wonderful thing about it is that you can make just as much as you need.

It's so easy, too. You don't need a factory. You don't need any special tools or equipment.

You make Time simply by organising your activities.

You can put it in an even simpler way. You make Time by organising yourself.

Machine

The man who has no Time is the man who has a sloppy mind, who lacks the power of thought, who can't concentrate, who can't plan, who can't look ahead.

Time can always be made by anyone who will do first things first, who will do things steadily and in order, who will refuse to "put off," who will just drive right ahead with whatever has to be done.

Guilty Secrets of Elusive Mr. Agg-Large

WILLIAM AGG-LARGE

He gave £10 tips to waiters

JOHN BULL is now able to tell the story behind the mysterious disappearance of William Agg-Large, forty-one-year-old London solicitor, whose sudden flight to Cuba with his beautiful wife made headlines in the Press.

Agg-Large, for whom a warrant has been issued, left behind him defalcations amounting to at least £100,000.

He was last seen at the Hotel Florida, Havana, on February 9. Then he left jauntily in a big car, with luggage and golf-bag, for an unknown destination.

* * *

Agg-Large became news when a projected pro-Nazi newspaper, with offices in Belgium, was said to be financed by Herr Goebbels, Hitler's Minister of Propaganda.

Negotiations had taken place with the European Press Agency, Ltd., of which Agg-Large was a director.

Reporters tried to find Agg-Large. He had vanished.

His country house at Clevelands, near Farningham, Kent, had been hurriedly abandoned. Mrs. Agg-Large had even left expensive gowns behind.

At first it was thought that the flight was connected with the pro-Nazi newspaper. It had nothing to do with it.

Agg-Large had been faced with big demands for money which he was supposed to be hoarding in trust for certain clients.

Frightened by the prospect of ruin, he made frantic efforts to raise money.

First he tried to persuade friends to form a "pool" from which he could meet his liabilities. The scheme failed.

Then he tried moneylenders. They turned him down, too. One firm had just obtained judgment against him for £1,380. His country mansion was mortgaged to the hilt.

Bills poured in for jewellery, dresses, furniture, cigars, wines and provisions. Even his servants were owed wages.

When his wife was using his Rolls-Royce, Agg-Large would walk into a garage and charter a car for the day.

One garage is owed £50 by him for the hire of cars.

Yet he was not above taking commissions from a West End firm on the sale of Rolls-Royces to his friends.

* * *

In payment for orchids for his wife and other gifts to her he would hand over blank cheques and tell the florist or jeweller to fill in the amount.

His Farningham home had a swimming pool in the grounds, which was floodlit for midnight bathing parties.

Expenses kept piling up.

So he bolted, and the last cheque he paid out—£25 to his chauffeur—was dishonoured.

First he hid in an hotel near Victoria, but he was recognised by an acquaintance, and fled to a small hotel at Hove, Brighton.

On January 8 he slipped off to Avonmouth with his wife and sailed for Cuba.

Educated at Eton and Cambridge, Agg-Large was good-looking, well-dressed and a delightful host.

* * *

Seven years ago he acquired the 100-year-old firm of solicitors, Kays and Jones, of Norfolk Street, Strand, and opened a branch office at Farningham.

Before long the business, though less exclusive, grew. Big transactions took place.

He entertained clients at luxury hotels, kept a smart flat in Kensington, and a suite at Grosvenor House. He thought nothing of tossing a £10 note as a tip to a head waiter.

He began to associate with shady financiers and became a director of several companies.

All the while he was spending heavily.

* * *

That is why the Director of Public Prosecutions has a big dossier dealing with the secrets of Mr. Agg-Large.

And that is why Mr. Agg-Large is skulking in Cuba

He Warns You . . .

The Con-Men are C

Keen-eyed man you see on the left is ex-Detective-Inspector Percy Smith, whom Scotland Yard named "The Terror of the Con-Men."

Smith earned that title for his amazing knowledge of those smooth-tongued international crooks and his success in bringing them to justice.

It was he who compiled the Jubilee Black List and later the Coronation Black List—each a Who's Who of Crime, featuring every known confidence trickster, complete with description, photographs, and methods of operation.

For his work in keeping the crooks out of Britain during the Jubilee celebrations Smith received the King's Jubilee Medal.

Now read this startling story of how the con-men work, told "from the inside."

By Ex-Detective-Inspector Percy Smith

WHEN the London season opens in May, the world's most famous confidence tricksters will be polishing up their technique, laying their plans for a great invasion of Britain.

They will be doing this particularly because—in addition to London—there is an expected harvest in the great Empire Exhibition at Glasgow, to be inaugurated by the King and Queen next month.

Millions of visitors will attend the exhibition. Among them the con-men seeking prey.

Not long ago, more than 150 of these smooth-tongued gentlemen used to slip by the passport officials of our ports every summer.

But not now. Increased vigilance at the landing barriers, co-operation between the police and ships' pursers, warning notices in liners are all making things more difficult for the con-men.

I pride myself that, while I was at Scotland Yard, I played as big a part in the war on con-men as any police officer.

Certainly, I had outstanding success in tracking down and getting convictions against these rogues who make the world their happy hunting-ground.

My colleagues used to say that it was my homely face—they accentuated the homely!—and wide, innocent smile which made me so disarming to crooks. I looked such a perfect "mug."

But, if my face was my fortune, it was certainly the crooks' misfortune.

Turning over my case records, I can still picture clearly most of my old enemies.

Many of them are still active.

"Big Bluey"

Only a few weeks ago I received a very interesting report from a police officer in New York, telling me how con-men I had driven from Britain had settled in California and Florida.

My correspondent tells me that Detective - Lieutenant Thomas Dimond, of New York, has been lent for a year to the Los Angeles District Attorney to clean the city of con-men.

Help given to him by the Yard has already resulted in the arrest of Percy Dean, alias "Big Bluey," alias Jack Davis, who obtained more than £6,000 from a retired London meat merchant visiting California.

I know "Big Bluey"—just as I know most of the other English and Australian con-men who are reaping a harvest in America.

Let me introduce you to some of them.

Norman Hill, alias John Palmer, once very active in this country, recently took £16,000 from a retired English colonel staying in Miami.

Sidney Grant, alias "Pretty Sid," alias Sidney Baxter, has been working Daytona Beach and Palm Beach, Florida.

Pay-off trick

"Pretty Sid" has been convicted in Australia, Rome and England. We have his photograph, taken in 1927, at the Criminal Record Office.

Other con-men preying on America are Mark Foy, who formerly gave me a great deal of trouble, and Billy Norton, brother of Teddy Norton, one of the cleverest tricksters I have ever met.

Teddy Norton, incidentally, was sentenced here to nine months' imprisonment just before the Coronation.

He had been working the "Pay Off" trick: dealings in supposed *certain* Stock Exchange speculations which are always successful—to the trickster.

Another gang rounded up by Det.-Lieutenant Dimond—again with help from the Yard—gathered their victims from all over the world.

When the ringleaders were sentenced three British witnesses were called. One was a woman from Colchester, Essex, whose late husband had been defrauded of £11,000 in Reno, Nevada.

* * *

One thing I have never been able to fathom is why the finest con-men are invariably Australians. The Commonwealth seems to have a monopoly in this type of crook.

New Zealand ranks second.

But, whether Australians, New Zealanders, or Englishmen, con-men have one thing in common.

All have the most extraordinary nicknames, and are known by them throughout the international underworld.

"Dictionary Harry," for instance, is a fellow who interlards his conversation with long words.

"Cut Face" got his title in a razor fight; the "Bejeesus Kid" for his blasphemy, and "Dave the Liar" for obvious reasons.

Then there are "Chicago Sally," oily and unctuous; "Worcester Red," and "Yellow Pete."

And so the list of nicknames runs on.

They talk an argot of their own. When a trick is being worked the prospective victim is called "The Sucker"; the man who first contacts with the victim is "The Steerer," and the principal is "The Player."

Every trick, too, has its slang name—"The Rosary," "The Bite," "The Lay-off," or "Tale" and "The Rag" are just a few.

Basically, the tricks are nearly all the same. The person to be robbed is made to part with money by persuading him he is on a good thing, and is going to *make money easily*.

It may be on a share deal which is not a speculation but a certainty. Or it may be through the distribution of a fortune to charity—with substantial pickings for the distributor. Or it may be an infallible gambling system.

Betrayed by greed

Because the victims *imagine* they are smarter than the men with whom they are dealing, they fall into the trap. Their cupidity leads them on and betrays them.

Victims of confidence tricks are not fools—not by any means. Usually they are fairly astute, self-made business men.

Year after year, the old, time-worn dodges come forward.

Of course, all the tricks are worked with extreme care. Often a great deal of money is spent in landing the "sucker," for the con-men are artists in their dishonesty.

Moreover, they take a pride in their "profession," regarding themselves as the aristocracy of the underworld.

Perhaps the simplest of the tricks is "The Bite." It is only used when the "Steerer" decides that the "Sucker" is not worth a more complicated method, or because the "Sucker" is booked to leave the country in a day or so.

When he has decided to bite a "Sucker," the "Steerer" will tell the victim he is travelling with him on the same boat or train.

He invites him to be his guest for dinner and a show.

Later, when they are returning to their hotel by taxi, the "Steerer" stops at a large building to pick up some parcels, goes in, leaving the victim to wait in the cab.

Within a few minutes he runs out again, brandishing his wallet and says: "It's an awful nuisance, but they haven't got change for a £100 note, which is the only money I have with me. Can you lend me enough to pay the bills?"

Money is handed over—as much as the "Sucker" has. "Won't be more

When a big liner docks, Southampton's c overseas visitors. What a pa

Coming to Town!

Captain's customs sheds are crowded with what a paradise for con-men!

than a minute, old chap," says the "Steerer," disappearing into the building again. This time it is a real disappearance.

He gets away by an exit on the other side of the building.

Amounts lifted by this trick are surprising. There are con-men I know who never fail to get money once they have their "Sucker" in a taxi-cab.

A "Sucker" travelling alone is the ideal prospect. He is often lonely and glad of a companion, who pretends to come from his own country. There is no wife or family to put suspicion in his mind.

On several occasions I have been snubbed when I have tried to warn men whom I knew had been marked down as victims by a confidence gang.

I have even been accused of being a bogus police-officer because I butted into a half-laid confidence trick. The "Sucker" thought I was a fraud with a sinister object, and went to Scotland Yard to make a complaint about me.

All I tried to do was to save him from being robbed. But he had more faith in his con-men friends than in me.

Not long ago I was in France, studying all the known tricksters operating in Paris and on the Riviera.

Baronet duped

What I learned proved invaluable, for I was able to send information to London which led to a series of arrests.

Perhaps my most amazing case was one which involved a well-known baronet.

He dropped £75,000 over a fraudulent racing syndicate which was supposed to have inside stable secrets for a Goodwood meeting. The coup was to be engineered on the Goodwood Stakes.

I went to see the baronet, as I had proof that two notorious con-men were behind the scenes. He finally agreed with me that he had been robbed, but would not prosecute.

Some years later I was sent to keep an urgent appointment at the National Liberal Club in London with the same baronet.

He told me that two Americans had visited him in Scotland, and had induced him to invest £20,000 in a Stock Exchange share gamble, about which they had an inside "tip."

Coming with me to Scotland Yard, he picked out the photographs of two hardened confidence tricksters. But again, although the swindle was clear, he would not prosecute.

Yet a third time this baronet was caught by other members of the same group, losing a further £35,000.

In all, the con-men had rooked the baronet of £135,000.

To aid their schemes, con-men have their own printers—small firms willing to superimpose false "news" items in the stop press of newspapers.

"Deaths" of millionaires, who have left fortunes to distant relatives; details of sudden share rises; payments of big dividends in foreign companies, are the gist of most of them.

I recall a case in which a so-called "baron" duped various individuals of more than £150,000 by the aid of faked newspaper announcements concerning the value of paintings in his possession.

Another and similar case related to the shares of a certain Dutch-American company.

It was announced that oil had been discovered under land owned by the company in America.

Newspaper "clippings" reported the likelihood of sensational developments.

There was also a letter from a supposed firm of New York bankers, enclosing a list of English shareholders in the company.

The shareholders, said the letter, had no idea of how their property was to appreciate in value. They would sell out for next to nothing. By working with the newspaper clippings and the bankers' letter, a confidence syndicate cleared a fortune in this country and fled before we could get them.

One victim was an Indian, who parted with £14,000 in the belief that his profit would be about £80,000.

By the time I had his permission to prosecute, the rogues were away.

Later they were caught in Paris. There they had made £40,000 by the same "stunt."

Mostly victims of the con-men are visitors from overseas.

Frequently, when we were able to arrest the villains of the piece, the victims had returned to their homes and refused to be brought back across the world to give evidence in a British court.

That is why in ninety cases out of a hundred con-men get away with spoils and liberty as well.

Chief confidence trickster of all time was, in my opinion, "Bludger Bill" Warren, an Australian.

When not engaged in the confidence game, Warren was a card-sharper. He ran a camp of assistants, in charge of whom was another Australian named Biggar.

When Biggar was last in London, he robbed a New Zealander, Mr. George Sexton, of £10,000.

In this coup he worked with two other con-men—Naismith, known as "The Captain," and Ryan, also an Australian. They used the gambling syndicate trick.

Sexton was cultivated by Biggar and Ryan. First they allowed him to bet through them, and of course he won. But he was never told the system.

His appetite whetted by winnings, Sexton was induced finally to cash a draft for £10,000 and pass the money to Biggar.

Next day, Sexton waited at a place of appointment to receive a promised profit of £60,000. He waited in vain.

"Captain" Naismith is a first-rank con-man, and has, I believe, netted nearly a quarter of a million by his schemes since the war.

Owing to information I supplied, the French police were able to catch this old villain after he had robbed a Danish visitor to Paris of £5,000 with a variation of the "Rosary" trick.

Millionaire pose

Naismith posed as a "millionaire," whose family migrated from Denmark to the United States.

He wished to distribute £40,000 among the poor of Copenhagen, and wanted to find a *trusted agent* to do it for him.

He suggested that the Dane should act for him, if he could prove he was a man of substance.

So the Dane sent to Copenhagen for £5,000 in Bank of England notes and handed them over as a guarantee of his good faith.

No sooner had Naismith got his hands on the money than he vanished.

Really, it is remarkable how the "Rosary" trick, under all manner of disguises, still catches the dupes. Usually the "Player" is a "simple farmer from the west of Ireland."

The "Steerer" and the victim, with whom he has scraped acquaintance, go for a walk.

Suddenly the Irish farmer, who is in front, drops something from his pocket—it used to be a rosary, but now it is a bunch of keys on a wallet—which the "Steerer" returns.

After which the Irishman, in some convenient place, tells his story.

Fortune has fallen to him, and he is on the way to Rome to see the Pope. He produces the inevitable newspaper cutting, which reads something like this:

"Patrick Malone, of Limerick, Ireland, after the case had gone through all the lower courts, has just been declared the rightful heir to the estate of £500,000 left by his uncle, the late Thomas Malone, of Pennsylvania, U.S.A. The story is a romance——"

So on and so forth to the final tag: "A codicil to the will provides that a sum equal to a sixth of the estate should be distributed to deserving poor people at the discretion of the heir or heirs."

Well, we know the rest. "Sucker" is asked if he will take over the charity end of the fortune. He is to get 10 per cent. for his trouble, but he must prove himself to be a man of substance.

Sounds crude and unbelievable, you think? Take it from me, if the right kind of "Sucker" is found—and con-men don't waste time on the wrong kind—the trick is nearly always a winner.

My Rogues' Gallery

John Baghino, Australian confidence rogue. First in hands of police in New Zealand fifteen years ago. Recently led a young man of title into crime

Percy Dean, one of the cleverest crooks in the con-men confederation. Photograph was taken in an American prison when he was awaiting trial in New York

Captain Mathew Biggar, alias Algernon Adams, one of whose astonishing criminal performances is told in this article

THE LOSER WINS

—A Short Story by

Marten Cumberland

The horseman laughed, with a flash of white teeth, and raised his rifle. Taking careful aim Chris fired. The horseman fell . . .

CHRIS SHADWELL was twenty-five when he met Pierce Brennan.

Not many men of his age get picked to build the wireless stations in the wilds of South America, but Chris, despite his youth, had few equals in his job.

Besides, his company knew they would have to select someone young and in good health for that journey up the Rio Blanco, which winds through hundreds of miles of swamp and jungle from the coast to Hermosa City.

"When you arrive, Mr. Shadwell, you will find our Mr. Brennan awaiting you," said the London manager. "I fancy his help will prove invaluable.

"He is something of an engineer; knows all about the erection of steel masts, and, moreover, he speaks perfect Spanish and understands the natives."

So Chris collected an outfit, and then by liner and river steamer journeyed to Hermosa City. He was met at the docks by "our Mr. Brennan."

From the first the two men took to each other, despite the difference in their ages, and despite the fact that the elder must work, technically, under the younger.

Pierce Brennan had a mop of greying hair and a long, lean face, scorched to the colour of tobacco leaf.

Tall, and slightly stooped, in a battered topee, and with white ducks hanging on his wiry frame, Brennan looked like a character from one of Conrad's romances.

"I'm a greenhorn in South America, Mr. Brennan," said Chris. "You'll have to show me the ropes."

Brennan smiled as he summed up the boy. "I feel we shall get along all right," he said.

A fortnight later they were encamped two hundred miles up the Rio Blanco.

Their job was to erect a wireless station which would serve as a link between Hermosa City and Santa Cruz.

It was hard work. Jungle had to be cleared; plant hauled.

Then one day Chris turned to Pierce. "Another four months will see us through," he said. "Just think, England! And no more mosquitoes!"

Brennan nodded.

"Shan't be sorry to finish," he confided. "The *peons* say Miguel Vega is back in Hermosa. If so, there will be trouble."

"A revolution, eh? But they wouldn't trouble us," said Chris. "We're British!"

Brennan shrugged.

★ ★ ★

As time went on, Chris thanked his stars for Pierce Brennan.

The older man was a delightful companion, who could enliven hours with exciting yarns of a dozen different countries and peoples.

He was not always gay. There were times when he abandoned his guitar playing and his fooling.

Melancholy settled on him, he would be moody and taciturn, or wildly irresponsible.

He drank then, and drank deeply. At such times, Brennan was "difficult"; and Chris hated to see a brilliant man dulling his wits, and destroying his chances of success.

The boy could know nothing of the black memories and bitterness that creep from the past to assail such a man as Pierce Brennan.

Luckily the moods and drinking bouts were rare. For the most part, Brennan was an excellent worker and an ideal companion.

Brennan was not only a good talker, he was that rarer thing, a good listener.

Chris confided his ambitions and his hopes. He spoke of the girl who lived in Devonshire, and who would marry him when the job was done.

"She . . . she's rather pretty," said Chris. "I've a photograph somewhere."

He flushed as he took from his pocket a small leather case and took out the picture.

Brennan looked at it for a long time in silence.

"Yes," he said at length. "She's lovely. Very lovely."

Then his eyes became wistful and he seemed reluctant to talk more that night.

Next morning he started on one of his worst spells of drinking.

★ ★ ★

Nearly four months passed. The wireless station was almost complete. With every day the affection between the two men had grown.

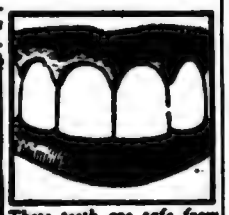
One evening as they sat in their tent playing the usual hand of picquet, there came a thunder of hooves, shrill cries from the *peons*, and a shot.

There was the crash of a volley. Chris sprang to the tent flap, revolver in hand. He saw men galloping through the camp. One of them, small, swarthy, and wearing a big sombrero,

(Continued on page 24)

Less than 1/1000th of an inch prevents Tooth Decay

See below how gritty tooth-pastes scratch and score this thin enamel coating.



These teeth are safe from damage. No scratching here—thanks to Odol.

Don't wear your 'Safety Coat' away

Think! Less than a hair's breadth of enamel protects your teeth from decay. Yet some tooth-pastes only whiten teeth by using abrasives which wear that thin protective film of enamel away!

You can easily prove if your present tooth-paste is safe. Compare it with one which dentists say is the finest and smoothest of all—Odol. Get a tube of Odol to-day (or send coupon for free sample). Put both to the Bite Test. Grind a little between your front teeth. If your present paste seems the least bit gritty don't take chances any longer. It is because it is so safe that dentists recommend Odol.

Odol can be obtained as Tooth-paste or Solid Dentifrice. There is also Odol Mouth-wash and Odol Denture Powder.

Odol

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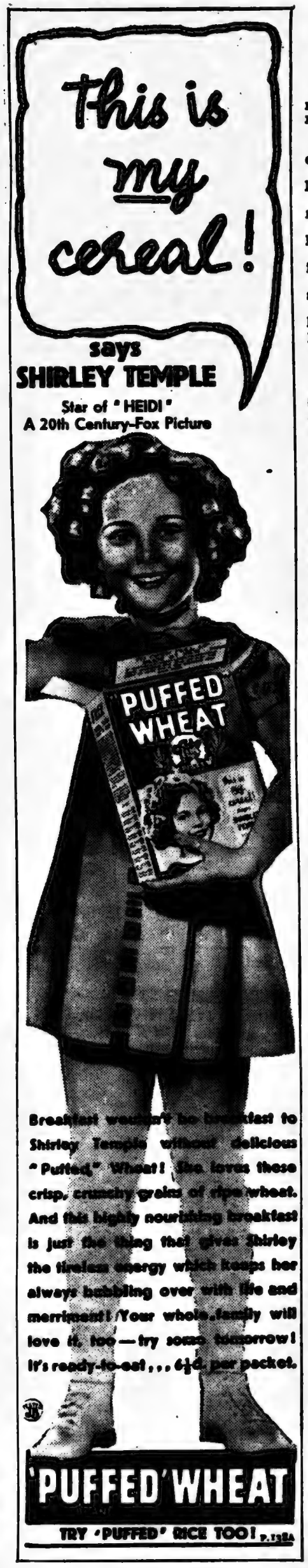
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'PUFFED' WHEAT
TRY 'PUFFED' RICE TOO! P.128A

The Loser Wins

(continued from page 22)

rode ahead of the rest, flourishing a rifle.

"Stop!" cried Chris. "Stop!"

The horseman laughed, with a flash of white teeth, and raised his rifle.

Taking careful aim Chris fired. The horseman fell.

Again Chris fired, missed, and the next moment two men were on him.

Something crashed on his head, and he remembered no more.

When he came to, Brennan was bending over him.

"How are you now?" Brennan asked anxiously.

"All right," said Chris. "Just knocked out for a while. What's happened?"

★ ★ ★

"We're prisoners in this tent," said Brennan. "Vega's guerrillas have seized the wireless station. The *peons* have fled."

"But they'll let us go," said Chris. "We're British! They can't keep us prisoners."

Brennan laughed grimly.

"Vega does pretty well what he likes," he said.

"But I was protecting the company's property," the boy protested. "I shouted to them to stop. They can't hold us. . . ."

Brennan's face became grave.

"Don't hope too much, Chris," he said, quietly. "You see, you shot one of Vega's best men, and I think he's dying."

Next day Miguel Vega came to the tent. He was a big man, rather fat, and dressed in comic opera uniform.

But his eyes were quick, shrewd, and commanding. There was dignity and authority in his bearing.

For a time Vega spoke to Brennan in rapid Spanish; then the outlaw turned to Chris.

"I say to your friend that one of my best men, Ricardo Belmonte, die," he said in English.

"Ricardo sleeps for ever, but there must be a life for a life.

"*Senores*, one of you shall be shot in ten minutes. Which one, it is for you to decide. Ten minutes, *senores*."

He saluted, and left them.

Slowly Chris sank into a chair.

"Pierce," he said. "It might be worse. One of us can go free, and that means you. I shot this Belmonte, and I am ready to take the consequences."

"Rot!" said Brennan.

He crossed the tent, and put a hand on the boy's shoulder.

"I hadn't a gun on me, or I'd have done some shooting myself! Anyway, that's not the point. You're young. Your life is in front of you.

"I'm old and finished. I've no one in the world—but you've got the girl in Devonshire. She's waiting for you, Chris."

"Damn it!"

The boy jumped to his feet. His face was scarlet, and he bit hard on his lower lip.

"That's not fair! Leave *her* out, Pierce!" he cried.

"Now, don't let's be sentimental," said Brennan. "Face facts. You're wanted, I'm not."

"No, no!" said Chris. "Do you think I *could* accept my life on such terms? Do you think I could be happy, or even know peace of mind? No, Pierce, fair play, old man."

"Very well," said Brennan, quietly. "I agree. We will play—quite fair, Chris."

He picked up a pack of cards, shuffled them, and laid them on the table. Chris stared.

"You . . . you mean that we'll cut?" the boy asked.

Brennan nodded.

"That will settle it, and fairly," he said. "One cut, and aces low. Whoever cuts the highest card goes free. Do you agree?

"All right," said the boy huskily. "I agree, Pierce. Let's get it over. Shall I cut first?"

His hands were trembling, and the sweat stood out on his forehead. He drew a long breath, cut the cards, and found himself staring at the five of spades.

"My turn," said Brennan, calmly.

One of his lean, brown hands went out steadily. He cut almost at the centre of the pack. The ace of diamonds showed.

"That's that!" said Brennan. "Aces low, Chris. The gods are on the side of youth, you see."

Chris broke down, sobbing and swearing. He scarcely knew what he said or did.

"I feel such a swine, Pierce," he said. "A perfect swine!"

"BARTIMEUS" is the pseudonym of Paymaster-Captain L. A. da C. Ricci, of the Royal Navy. He has written next week's story—the story of a sailorman who found fortune at last. His first book, "Naval Occasions," which appeared in 1914, made his name. Following that came many sea stories, all of which have the essential tang of the ocean.

"Get out of here, Chris," said the older man. "Don't worry. When I think of the girl in Devonshire, I'm glad."

Five minutes later Vega came to the tent with a dozen men, and Pierce Brennan was led away to a clearing in the jungle.

Chris was marched out of camp to the river. He was put in a canoe, with three days' provisions, and as he drifted down stream he heard a crack of rifles that was to ring in his ears for many a year to come.

★ ★ ★

Miguel Vega was killed in a pitched battle outside Hermosa City. The wireless station came back into the hands of Chris Shadwell's company, and he returned to England.

He had a nervous breakdown soon after he arrived home, but the girl from Devonshire nursed him back to health.

They married, and their first child, a boy, was named Pierce.

Five years passed before Chris Shadwell met anyone who knew Brennan with any intimacy. Then one night Chris dined with a famous explorer who had been to the same school with Brennan, and had known him later in Patagonia.

To this man Chris told his story—the tale of Vega's raid and of the gamble for life and death in that little tent.

"Brennan was one of the finest men I've ever met," Chris declared. "I'm never likely to forget him."

The explorer nodded gravely.

"A fine chap," he agreed. "Your story is very interesting—especially the cutting of the cards. I don't think even you appreciate quite how fine that was."

The explorer's tone was significant, and Chris looked at him in wonder, and then comprehension.

"Good God," he said. "Do you mean. . . ?"

"I do," said the other. "He was one of the best sleight-of-hand men I've ever known. Brennan could do anything he liked with a pack of cards."

Reader's Story

I SPY!

WANGANUI beach echoed to the thunder of the surf.

As I tended my fishing lines from the breakwater and looked at the darkening sky, I thought how remote this strip of sand on New Zealand's west coast was from the war that had Europe and the world in its grip.

Then . . .

I saw a white light over the waves. It was near water level and was flashing as if transmitting a message in Morse.

To the north was another light—answering.

Five more lights appeared, all flashing, and forming an arc half a mile in extent.

And then I caught a gleam from the crest of the sandhills behind me.

Someone was signalling to those ships at sea . . . a spy!

For a moment I thought of telling the police, but the chances of becoming a laughing-stock deterred me. I would investigate the lights myself.

First I made for the local store and persuaded the man in charge to lend me a pistol.

I set off again, and as I was starting to climb the sand-hills I tripped over something in the sand. It was a bicycle.

The man with the lamp was somewhere above me. Suddenly I saw him.

He was flashing the bicycle lamp, and the lights at sea were answering.

Climbing had winded me and he heard my heavy breathing, for he snapped out the light and sank down.

Seconds of tense silence, then the crack of a revolver. Gripping my own weapon, I waited his next move.

It came quickly. I was getting to my feet when he crashed into me, bowled me over, and dashed down the sand-hill. But I still clung to my revolver, and as he was picking up the machine I fired.

I missed, but he dropped the bicycle and started shooting. Bullets spattered all about me. For a quarter of an hour after that volley I lay huddled in the sand, wondering if he were creeping up on me.

Then I heard the clicking of bicycle pedals. Against the white of the surf I saw the shadow of the cyclist spy.

Without hesitation I fired. He rode towards me, and I sprang to my feet ready to grapple with him.

I fired again—and missed. My assailant escaped.

Dawn was breaking, and I followed the tracks of his bicycle until they ended near a local hotel. The spy had gone into the hotel—of that I was sure.

I could not identify my attacker, and fear of ridicule kept me silent.

The occasion of my adventure was the night the New Zealand Expeditionary Force for Samoa postponed sailing from Wellington because the German Fleet was reported to be in the vicinity.

It was! I had seen it.

Conrad Phillips is visiting registered readers in their homes and re-telling their big thrill. £5 5s. is paid for each story published. This week's story is from Registered Reader No. 138,783, M. M. Greig, William's Cottage, Alphamstone, Essex.

ST. GEORGE LEFT THE DRAGON COLD!

But no one's going to leave cold meat in *your* family when you serve spicy Pan Yan too. Pan Yan is specially blended to stimulate the digestive organs so that people enjoy all their meals—even the most inexpensive ones. Good temper starts in the stomach—so serve Pan Yan for family smiles.

PAN YAN FOR JOLLY GOOD MEALS

How Professor Polland, the celebrated dermatologist of Graz University, Austria, prescribes for

BALDNESS

Professor Polland (above) explains in few words: 'Ninety per cent. of baldness is due to the scalp being starved of its natural food from the bloodstream. That is why I prescribe Silvikrin, because it is the hair's natural food, scientifically prepared for external application.'

The microscope slide Mr. Harris is examining is a section of the human scalp, showing the hair with its bulbous 'root' (which can come right out) and the true root, the fibrous growth underneath, which Silvikrin nourishes.

Years of brilliant research work at last led Dr. Weidner, the celebrated biochemist, to the discovery of the fourteen separate organic elements that the bloodstream should supply to the hair root. These fourteen he compounded in Nature's exact proportions, in Silvikrin. Silvikrin, then, is Nature's own hair food, and *if the root is still alive Silvikrin will make hair grow.* Dandruff disappears, hair stops falling, and new hair grows on bald patches—as hundreds of hair specialists, *and hundreds of thousands of sufferers, have proved.* Look up what *you* need in the table on the right — and get your Silvikrin *to-day!*

(Above) Mr. Harris whose advancing baldness was checked by the timely use of Silvikrin—see what a splendid head of hair he has now! He writes:

Cranebrook House,
Sumner Hill,
Near Lichfield, Staffs.

'I had a nervous breakdown 18 months ago which caused my hair to fall out very badly. I had bald patches. I was ashamed to pull my hat off. Then I saw your advertisement and I got a small bottle of Silvikrin. When I had used my third bottle my head had lost all its bald patches. Today, May 11th 1937, I have got a very good head of hair. Silvikrin is worth its weight in gold.'

(Signed) Joseph Harris.

WHAT YOU NEED

For dandruff—hair beginning to fall. To keep the scalp healthy, strengthen the hair and bring out its natural beauty—
Ask for **SILVIKRIN LOTION**

For severe dandruff, serious falling hair, bald patches. To restore healthy new hair growth use the concentrated natural organic hair food—
Ask for **PURE SILVIKRIN**

Obtainable from all chemists, hairdressers and stores.

Silvikrin *DOES GROW HAIR*

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Fill in and forward this coupon.

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I desire full particulars of your House Purchase Scheme combined with Life Assurance. Purchase price of house £.....
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J.B. 23.4.38 371

You buy with CONFIDENCE when you buy through "John Bull"

The "John Bull" Guarantee appears on p. 27

CROSSWORD No. 106.

TERMS AND CONDITIONS.

On page 26 is presented the 106th of JOHN BULL'S entertaining Crossword Puzzles; you are invited to exercise your skill and knowledge by completing it with the guidance of the Clues provided.

Aptness and accuracy of Answers in relation to the Clues form the standard of excellence by which entries will be judged, and all decisions will be based on the Answers of Competitors. This judging will be carried out under the supervision of an Adjudication Committee, consisting of the following:—The Editor of JOHN BULL; Doctor Lascelles Abercrombie, Litt.D., D.Lit., M.A.; and Doctor C. E. M. Joad, M.A., D.Lit.

Each entry received will be carefully considered, and the First Prize-winner will be the competitor who on one Entry Form has completed the Puzzle and has given what, in the opinion of the Adjudication Committee, is the best set of Answers to the Clues provided. And this set of Answers will constitute the winning Puzzle Square.

If at any points in the Puzzle where a choice of words exists the Adjudication Committee decides that no one word submitted can be preferred on the test of aptness and accuracy, then competitors there using words of equal merit as Answers will be regarded as having tied at these points, which will be duly indicated when result and winning Puzzle Square appear in JOHN BULL published Thursday, May 12, 1938. The reasons which decided the Committee's Award will be published in JOHN BULL'S free weekly "Crossword Gazette," complimentary copy of which is obtainable by sending penny postcard to *Gazette* Dept., 20, Bedford Street, W.C.2. The Second Prize will be awarded to the competitor whose entry is next in order of merit. In the event of a tie or ties the appropriate cash prize will be equally divided, but not more than one cash prize and one other prize will be allowed to one entrant in any one contest.

Acceptance of the findings of the Adjudication Committee in regard to the most meritorious entries and of the Editor of JOHN BULL in all other matters is a condition on which entries are accepted and is legally binding on all entrants for this Crossword Competition.

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Margot with the baboon she brought home from Somaliland, and its playmate the cat.

Concluding "The Honeymoon Adventurers"

Mystery of the Murdered Toreador

KURT LUBINSKY

writer, lecturer and film producer, who here ends the exciting story of his world honeymoon

JUST as we honeymooners had travelled from the heart of Abyssinia to the snows of Siberia, so we left the snows to seek the sun again in Spain, East Africa and America.

And in Spain and Africa we became involved in two great dramas of unrequited love.

When we sailed from Algiers on the *Mercedes*, a shabby little steamer about the size of a Scottish trawler, Margot and I found among the passengers Maria Balar, principal of a famous touring company, and Juan Molino.

This slim, dark young man we already knew by repute. He was the Andalusian toreador, idol of every pretty Spanish senorita.

Throughout the voyage to Spain, and on the train journey from the coast to Seville, Molino overwhelmed Maria Balar with his attentions.

When we reached Seville Molino went with us to the theatre to hear Maria sing. She held the stage for three full hours, and all that time he never took his eyes off her.

After the concert he was waiting for her and she clung to his arm whispering to him.

They were marvellously happy.

A few days later we took Maria to see Molino.

It was his greatest bull-fight.

Twenty thousand people rose in their seats and roared their applause as one bull after another died under the sure strokes of his slender sword.

Women unpinned flowers from their bosoms and showered them down into the arena.

But when Molino, with a single deft movement, pulled the rapier from the bull's neck and held the shining blade aloft, among all that clamour he looked only at the lovely actress.

Afterwards Maria, Margot and I waited in the entrance.

The coaches of our party stood by, for there was to be a celebration at a famous café.

People had climbed lamp-posts, walls, and crowded every point of vantage to get a glimpse of the great toreador, Juan Molino.

At last Molino came, hoisted above the crowd on the shoulders of two burly Andalusian peasants.

We called to him—told him that we were ready to go. He waved and blew kisses to Maria.

"Bueno!" he cried. "I'll come later. Don't wait."

Then I saw him jump down and enter a coach from which a woman's hand was stretched in welcome.

Margot and I never saw him again.

Well, we went on to celebrate without our guest of honour. And we took with us Maria, consumed with all the black fury of a woman scorned.

She reviled her fallen idol. She had never seen such a clumsy toreador; she had never seen one that fought so crudely!

Of course the party was a miserable failure.

It broke up early and Margot and I drove home.

A few hours later Molino was found murdered. Somebody had stolen into his house and stabbed him as he lay sleeping.

And Maria?

She was discovered dying on the pavement outside her house. She had leapt from an upstairs window. "Her brain was turned by overwork," said the newspapers. I wonder?

Maria was beautiful—but I think the loveliest and most striking woman we met on our world honeymoon was Suzanne Sneider, half-caste fiancée of Werner B——, an export merchant who owned an East African trading store in a town some miles from Ridji, at the rail-head.

Long before we met Werner we had heard of Suzanne. As a half-caste affianced to a prominent white trader she was the subject of all the society scandal in the colony.

It was this scandal-mongering that finally wrecked all hopes of Suzanne and Werner's happiness.

Werner, a lively, smiling man with clear blue eyes, was delighted to see us when we arrived at the store.

He took us across a narrow courtyard where Galla negroes with spears and buffalo-hide shields were chatting with slender young Guragi girls. In another doorway we were surprised to find another European.

This dwarf-like man, with his thin, sun-baked face hidden under a big sun helmet, Werner introduced as his future father-in-law.

"Yes, I'm the father of that rapscallion, Suzanne," Sneider chuckled. "And there she is."

Then a musical voice said: "How do you do?"

★ ★ ★

Before us stood a tall girl with the bearing of a princess of ancient Egypt. Her large brown eyes spoke of natural dignity and ingenuous pride, but her full lips did not deny her African blood.

"First time I've been in this town for twenty years," Sneider went on.

"On the caravan routes of Africa you learn to forget all that comes from Europe. I sent Suzanne to school here, but the deuce knows whether it was the right thing to do.

"Suppose I'll have to settle here myself when those two"—he jerked his thumb towards Werner and Suzanne—"celebrate their classy wedding!"

At this moment an old negress limped up to us.

She was what is known in the country as a "Miriam"—a woman honoured and feared by the natives for her supposedly supernatural powers.

"What does the Miriam want here?" asked Werner, who seemed startled. "Do not worry," said Suzanne softly. "I asked her to come. She is teaching me to read the future."

And now one of the mysteries of Africa began to be unfolded before us.

The old negress stooped and pulled from her coarse blouse an oval calabash. With swaying movements she shook out on the ground an assortment of small, flat stones.

She pushed them about until they came to rest in a star-shaped pattern.

Then she folded her arms, swayed her body and muttered incantations until foam flecked her lips.

★ ★ ★

Suzanne leaned forward, listening fearfully, following every movement of the old negress.

The spell was broken by Werner.

"Enough!" he suddenly shouted. "I have told you, Suzanne, that I will not have this woman here. Send her away—now!"

"You are unjust to her, Werner," said Suzanne. "She knows much, and teaches me the truth."

I looked at this child of Africa—and thought of the tongues wagging throughout the colony.

Not long after that, Werner gave a party to celebrate the engagement, and we met them again—this time in Ridji, at the rail-head.

When we first saw Suzanne, in her smart Paris costume, she seemed almost a European.

But her laughter was accompanied by those broad and happy sounds we had

(*Continued on page 28*)

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Hall's Wine is the one tonic-restorative that quickly and permanently gives you back all your vitality and strength. Get a bottle, and start a course of Hall's Wine today.

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..starts in the mouth

The food you eat may be divided into three classes. carbohydrates, proteins and roughage. Carbohydrates, such as bread and potatoes, form the bulk of our food and should be very thoroughly masticated, because the juices necessary for their digestion are contained in the saliva with which these foods should be well mixed before being swallowed. The reason you should not drink with meals is that any fluid taken with meals reduces the strength of the digestive power of the saliva. The digestive juices for carbohydrates must be alkaline, that is why Moorland Indigestion Tablets, which are alkaline, slowly dissolved in the mouth, help to digest bread, pastry and potatoes before they reach the stomach. Moorland Brand Indigestion Tablets are famous the world over for relieving indigestion, heartburn, acidity and all stomach troubles. You can eat Moorlands like sweets any time of the day.

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Naturally this guarantee applies only to manufactured articles, but every care is taken to satisfy ourselves as to the bona-fides of all advertisements in "John Bull." Any complaint must reach us within one month from the appearance of the advertisement in "John Bull," and in the case of dispute the decision of our Managing Director shall be final.

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PROTECT YOUR THROAT

YADIL brings quick relief to sore and inflamed throats, destroys harmful germs and cleanses the infected membranes. YADIL is a natural remedy, an internal antiseptic containing oil of garlic, that all can safely take. It has achieved remarkable success in thousands of cases of Throat and Lung troubles, Influenza, Catarrh and Stomach complaints. It will bring freedom from infection to you, for YADIL is still the greatest internal germ killer.

YADIL

Safe INTERNAL Antiseptic

1/3 *and larger from Chemists or direct from:*

FREE. Write for your copy of the New Edition of the popular YADIL HEALTH BOOK, sent post free from—

YADIL (1933) Ltd., Dept. J.B., Springfield, Clapton, E.5

GET THIS FREE CATALOGUE

—all about "Royal Enfield" Cycles

NOW that Spring is on the way, thousands will turn their thoughts to the joys of the open road. You would be wise therefore to get particulars of all Royal Enfield models by writing for Catalogue E.1 issued by the Enfield Cycle Co., Ltd., Redditch, or fill in the coupon on p. 26. All models can be obtained by gradual payments and to make sure of getting the best value and the best terms, get at once the interesting catalogue offered by Royal Enfield.

Few lads escape these painful eruptions, to some they are a constant and humiliating plague. If you have a son so afflicted, bathe the boils frequently and thoroughly with hot water and plenty of Cuticura Soap. After each fomentation anoint the boils liberally with Cuticura Ointment. This is the most effective outward treatment you can use for boils, pimples, and even stubborn ulcers, such as bad legs. Cuticura carries its cleansing, germ-killing, healing properties to the very core of the eruption. It speedily allays irritation and inflammation and induces a healthy condition which permits the formation of sound flesh and new skin.

Cuticura is the ideal first-aid and healer for cuts, grazes and all skin injuries. No germ can live in contact with Cuticura. It therefore gives sure protection against festering and septic poisoning.

In the home, the garage, garden and workshop, one's hands get in the wars; children at play tumble and bark their knees. For safety's sake keep a tin of Cuticura handy.

WORKS MIRACLES WITH STUBBORN ECZEMA. Stops the tormenting itch almost the moment it touches the skin, and often a single tin banishes an eruption of years' standing.

★ *Use Cuticura Soap in the bath and for washing. It is as soothing to the skin as fresh dairy cream.*

Cuticura BRAND OINTMENT

KILLS SEPTIC GERMS—DRAWS OUT POISONS

You can't look smart if you have DRY SCALP

Use this HAIR DRESSING that ends Dry Scalp

DRY SCALP is the cause of dry, lifeless-looking hair. If unchecked, it leads to dandruff, falling hair and even baldness.

'Vaseline' Hair Tonic is the hair dressing specially made to end Dry Scalp. Every morning sprinkle on a few drops, rub in with finger tips until scalp tingles pleasantly. Then brush your hair.

This hair dressing keeps your hair perfectly in place; *at the same time it does your scalp good all day long.* Soon your hair will be healthier, stronger. 'Vaseline' Hair Tonic quickly ends this Dry Scalp condition.

'Vaseline' Hair Tonic is a very economical hairdressing. You need only a little. 1/6 and 3/- (3 times as much in larger bottle). Prices not applicable to Eire.

* * *

MARVELLOUS FREE OFFER! For a trial bottle of 'Vaseline' Hair Tonic and a packet of 'Vaseline' Soapless Shampoo send two penny stamps with your name and address to Dept. JB7, Chesebrough Mfg. Co. Consd., Victoria Road, London, N.W.10.

Vaseline HAIR TONIC

The hair dressing that ends DRY SCALP

NEW! 'VASELINE' SOAPLESS SHAMPOO makes your scalp cleaner! (Deep lathers cause no scalp as on side of bath.) Price 4d.

Empire Backs You for 15/-

His job to-day is a growing industry — Mr. Hubert S. Martin, chief Passport Officer

IN a London printing works, the address of which is never divulged, a machine works day by day turning out little blue and pink booklets priced fifteen shillings each.

But fifteen shillings is only a nominal sum, for the booklets are above price—British passports which command respect in almost every part of the world.

Last year 240,000 passports were issued. This year it is expected that 300,000 will be required, for people are travelling in greater numbers than ever, despite Continental crises.

When Sir John Simon, Chancellor of the Exchequer, rises to open this year's Budget, he will be able to reveal that the issue of passports for the previous twelve months brought in a revenue of approximately £135,000.

The rest of the fifteen shilling fees has been spent in the upkeep of the two passport offices in London and Liverpool, salaries of officials, and cost of printing. This takes up something like £55,000.

Quite an industry—and a growing one.

To-day there are 1,600,000 passport holders, as against 12,700 in 1913, and 500,000 people travel abroad every year.

Figures for passport receipts during 1936-37 show an increase of £49,000.

Before the war, the Passport Office—still a sub-department of the "treaty branch" of the Foreign Office—employed two officials.

Now it has a staff of 170, and in the travelling season, which is now beginning, it is often overworked.

Let's take a look at London's Passport Office—No. 1, Queen Anne's Gate, St. James's Park.

It is a dingy building, and on the ground floor is a wide space equipped with counters protected by grills.

Rows of cane-bottomed chairs are in place for those who come to ask for a passport.

It is ironical that so many high adventures have started in such dispiriting surroundings.

UPSTAIRS the offices are even more dreary. Difficult to imagine that behind that succession of doors is one of the most elaborate files in the country—the record of everyone who has applied for a passport for two or three generations

There are records of those who have been granted passports. There are records of those who have been refused.

When you hand in your application with the miniature photographs, it all seems a matter of routine.

But do you realise what careful examination is made of each application before the passport clerks fill in particulars in the little fifteen-shilling booklet—your guaranteed safety and security for the next five years if you wish to travel?

It is that meticulous care which has made the British passport famous.

Printed in secret, on specially prepared and designed paper, it is almost impossible to fake.

In fact, a forger would need printing plant as complicated and expensive as that of H.M. Stationery Office.

YET experts are constantly at work devising improvements on existing watermarks!

Although the British passport is available for nearly all parts of the world, travel to Spain in these days of civil war can have no guarantee of official protection.

Travellers must make a definite declaration that they will undertake to do nothing which will imply intervention on behalf of either side.

And it is added: "I understand that I travel at my own risk, and that His Majesty's Government cannot take any responsibility for my protection, or for my evacuation."

You may have seen pictures in the Press of Austrians crowding Vienna's embassies and legations, seeking visas to happier havens across the frontier.

Those pictures bring home to one what the possession of a passport means, for, in Europe to-day, a man without a passport is a man without security.

That is why your little fifteen-shilling booklet is so precious, for it stands alone in its power to guarantee your safety.

Dictator countries have made the passport a political weapon, a means of keeping the strictest watch on their citizens.

There was a glaring example of this in the wedding of Prince Bernhard to Princess Juliana of Holland.

Prince Bernhard had been a member of Hitler's Black Guard, and by becoming consort of the future Queen of the Netherlands the Prince had to look to Holland as his future country.

This angered fanatical Nazis, and they took revenge by insisting that no German princess be allowed a passport to leave Germany to act as bridesmaid to Princess Juliana.

Three princesses were affected—Sieglinde and Elizabeth of Lippe-Detmold, and Sophie of Saxe-Weimar.

It was only the personal intervention of Prince Bernhard which rescinded the order. He telephoned to Hitler.

Even so, the three princesses were allowed only ten shillings each in German money for their stay in Holland.

MUSSOLINI has long exercised the severest discipline over Italians who wish to travel.

Only those who have direct official business to transact are granted passports by Stalin. Passports are confined to the diplomatic corps and trade delegations.

The ordinary Russian is a prisoner within his frontiers.

Yet for fifteen shillings any Briton can buy the mighty backing of the Empire.

Honeymoon Adventurers

(Continued from page 26)

heard only from negresses as we passed through their villages, and in her hands was a thin spear, ornamented with beaten silver—the kind chiefs carry with them on gazelle hunts.

"Isn't it pretty?" she said to me. "I got it from a Beni-Shogeli caravan as it was going through the town from the frontier of the Sudan. . . ."

A great yearning was in her voice. Later I understood why.

We attended the celebrations a week later. All the social leaders of the colony were there.

But as we were stabling our horses we saw a lovely girl in a magnificent brocade dress, stealing away from the house.

"Suzanne!" cried Margot.

Suzanne strode towards us, took our hands in hers, pressed them—and was gone. Gone back to ageless Africa.

Goaded by scandal, heeding the turbulent call of her blood, Suzanne had learned the Beni-Shogeli caravan needed an extra helper. The Miriam had not chanted in vain. . . .

The next stage of our marathon honeymoon was America. Right across that continent we went by car—8,000 miles from New York to San Francisco and thence to New Orleans.

Once our car sank in the river, and was pulled out by Indians.

We were involved in a road crash on the Mexican border, and then summoned by the local sheriff and brought before the justices at Tesuque.

The judgment was eminently fair. Those in the other car and ourselves were each to pay our own damages—and the sheriff got a dollar and a half for his trouble.

* * *

Then back to Africa again.

Once in Somaliland we ran into a storm which wrenched doors and windows from their frames. We met an even worse storm when, homeward bound, we were approaching Marseilles.

Most terrified passengers on the ship were our charges, Anko, a big baboon, and Suk-Sukki, a little cheleda monkey, which we were bringing back as zoological specimens.

Both ultimately went to Dresden Zoo.

Where shall we wander next? We do not care so long as we find adventure.

FEEL BETTER

If you'll drink at least once a day a glass of Sandeman Port you'll eat better, sleep better, work better. A wine of such superb quality as Sandeman cannot fail to do you good.

From 5/- per bottle

SANDEMAN PORT

NORMA KNIGHT's rise to stardom

EPISODE 4

Norma meets Humphrey Carson again

I WANT SOME SHAVING SOAP, PLEASE... WHY, I KNOW YOUR FACE. AREN'T YOU THE GIRL WHO WON THE SCHOOL ACTING TROPHY?
YES, I'M NORMA KNIGHT.
I THOUGHT YOU'D HAVE CHOSEN A STAGE CAREER, YOUNG LADY.

One morning, who should walk into Berridges but Humphrey Carson, the famous actor.

He asks her why she is in a shop instead of on the stage.

WHY MR CARSON. THIS IS A GREAT HONOUR. WHAT CAN WE DO FOR YOU?
I WAS JUST TALKING TO MISS KNIGHT HERE.
I AM GLAD HE REMEMBERED ME. ONE GOOD THING, CITY LIFE HASN'T SPOILED MY SKIN, THANKS TO Knight's Castile

But before Norma has time to explain, the manager comes up.

Knight's Castile

SPECIALLY MADE FOR THE FACE

Always use Knight's Castile and city air will never give you "Tired Skin." *Another exciting instalment next week, when Norma begins acting again.*

4D PER TABLET U.K. ONLY

John Knight Limited, London, E.16. Soap Makers since 1810. KC 211-264-65

NATURE says 'CHEW'

to guard your teeth and your health

Guard your teeth and you guard your health. Brushing them, however, is not enough—*you must chew properly*. Wrigley's is what you need. It not only exercises your gums and cleans food particles quickly from your teeth, but by increasing the flow of saliva helps digestion too. Try P.K. or Spearmint today as an aid to complete fitness.

CHEW REGULARLY

WRIGLEY'S

R.S.30

If *you* want to be fit and keep fit in every way —turn to the special offer on pages 4 and 5.

Get particulars of the "World-Beater" Course of Home Training for 1/- a week.

GRAVES Beats the World For Quality & Value

Compact Stowaway Carriage, fold-over handle, rubber grip; sprung chassis; footbrake; ribbed cushion tyres; mudguards; hood and storm apron; safety belt. In Wedgwood Blue, Grey, Green, Navy, or Black. Carriage Paid. 69/6 or 7/- monthly. Catalogue of Prams Free.

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Body 30in long

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Get this FREE BOOKLET

"Equipment for the Cyclist and Motor Cyclist" describes and illustrates the most modern accessories and equipment, including the amazing New Terry Adjustable Saddles. Write, mentioning "John Bull," to Herbert Terry & Sons, Ltd., Redditch, England, for a FREE COPY of this useful booklet.

FREE ILLUSTRATED LIST *Showing complete range of* **IMPREGNABLE FOOTWEAR** *—for Men and Boys*

Impregnable Shoes are the best value obtainable. Get the free illustrated list showing the complete range for men and boys. Write, mentioning "John Bull," to John White (Impregnable Boots), Ltd., Higham Ferrers, Northants. The name of your nearest dealer will also be sent. But first of all get the illustrated list—it's free!

Ralph Michaelis tells you in this article how police are training real...

Alsatians are well known for the part they play in tracking down crime. But Bloodhounds and Labradors are also being trained to act as the police-man's assistants

Sleuth Hounds

AT a small farm in Berkshire, an experiment is being tried that may revolutionise crime prevention and detection.

There the Home Office is training dogs to help the police—Labradors as "guard-dogs," to accompany police on lonely beats, and Bloodhounds for tracking criminals.

Most of one's preconceived ideas about the fierce brutes one expects to find at this work are swept away after a visit to Wash Water, near Newbury, where the dogs are being trained.

An official explained that the fierce dog is the one least suitable for police work.

For the authorities would get very tired of paying compensation every time an innocent citizen got a piece torn out of the seat of his trousers.

Dogs are not taught to bite chunks out of a suspect; but it would be a brave man who would attempt to make a bolt with one of the big police Labradors circling him to an accompaniment of growls.

★ ★ ★

These Labradors, which are intended to accompany police on rural and suburban beats, are taught to stand guard over premises, go back to the police-station with messages in their collars, and even to search a whole line of suburban gardens.

In the first case, a line of hurdles are put up, which the dog is taught to jump; and from these, he graduates to garden fences, and finally to a whole row of them.

Their training is a long but fascinating business, requiring the utmost patience.

Between six months and a year is the preparatory period for guard-dogs, and not less than a year for Bloodhounds.

One of the difficulties of training is to find sufficient "sparring partners" for the dogs. They cannot very well have a potential police dog greeting the decoy like an old friend.

So a fresh "sparring partner" has to be found every time, and there is a decided reluctance on the part of the local unemployed to wrestle with a Bloodhound—especially at night when most of the work is carried out.

Another of the initial difficulties is that a police dog must be a one-man dog.

You cannot expect him to go out and work with any policeman in the station. He has his master whom he must obey implicitly.

And, of course, a dog has his limitations.

If crooks make a getaway by car, you cannot expect him to dial 999, and call out a flying squad. But you can expect him to follow the trail to the car, and indicate the direction which the car took.

Crooks who raid a suburban or country house seldom leave a car outside the house.

The car is parked in a quiet spot near by, and it is often of great importance to the police, if they can discover where the car was hidden. The dog will tell them that much.

★ ★ ★

Although this is the first organised, official attempt to use dogs for police work, individual chief constables have been experimenting with them for years. An official told me of a case in which a Bloodhound picked up a clue that would never have been detected by a human being.

Taken to a house where there had been burglary, the Bloodhound picked up a scent which led it to a clump of bushes near by.

Under the bushes an envelope was found. The postmark on this envelope narrowed the C.I.D.'s search for the culprit to a village where he was arrested.

★ ★ ★

Colonel Hoel Llewellyn, of Wiltshire, was the first chief constable to put dogs on strength, and he has been using them since 1910.

He reports that Wiltshire has had only three country houses burgled in three years, and he puts this down to the fact that criminals know that his men usually have a dog with them.

The last time a country house was burgled—two years ago—a dog found the tools in a bush, and, later, property worth £900 in the river near by.

As a result, two men were arrested.

Lieutenant-Colonel E. H. Richardson, who has been training dogs for police work for many years, told me the story of a brilliant piece of tracking by two of his Bloodhounds.

"I was sitting down to dinner at my house in Surrey," he said, "when I received a call from the north. I boarded the night train with my dogs, and arrived at dawn at a mining village on the east coast of Scotland.

"In a cottage lay the body of a small boy who had been murdered.

"Although thirty-six hours had elapsed since the discovery of the crime, the scent of the murderer had lain more or less undisturbed, because fog had kept people indoors.

"Nevertheless, the chase was difficult, for the fugitive had followed the main road; but he had also made detours into the country, taking refuge behind bushes and trees, evidently from fear of being recognised.

"So, when we lost the trail on the highway, we were able to pick it up further on by casting more widely on each side.

"We went on working for hours, and at last approached a fork in the road, one side of which led to a town and the other to the railway station.

"The hounds went straight up the road to the station.

"Messages were immediately sent to all stations down the line. The murderer was caught and ultimately brought to justice."

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Brand ASEPTIC OINTMENT

BANISHED THIS AWFUL SKIN RASH

Dear Sirs: "A severe rash broke out on my body and limbs, the itching and burning was terrible, especially at night. I tried GERMOLENE, and the intense itching ceased within five minutes. Now the rash has completely disappeared." Mrs. M. C.

GERMOLENE performs "Skin Healing Magic"! It ends instantly the smarting, burning, itching—clears away the worst skin trouble in record time. Even awful ulcers which had defied treatment for years are healed by GERMOLENE. Get a tin NOW!

RECORD RESULTS IN ALL CASES OF

ABSCESSES	SUNBURN	SCALDS
BOILS	BAD LEG	INSECT BITES
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WOUNDS	BLACKHEADS	ACNE
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6D 1/3, 3/- & 12/- Per Tin. Tubes 4/6 Sold Everywhere

For PILES use Germolene Brand 1/3 per box

Greatest of These

Tommy

TEN-YEAR-OLD Tommy has been ill for the last month.

He and his eight-year-old sister are the children of an ex-Serviceman who died eight years ago from the effects of old shrapnel wounds.

The children's mother was not eligible for the widow's pension as her husband had earned his living as a street trader, and had not paid into the National Health Insurance Scheme.

So for the last eight years she has worked as an office cleaner, earning twenty-four shillings a week, to support herself and the children.

Then sickness came to her boy, and she fell ill with rheumatism. And as the poor have no chance to put by for a rainy day, the extra expense involved means that every available thing has to be pledged, and the rent falls behind.

This mother's rent is eleven-and-twopence a week. Her own and the children's clothing, even the bedclothes, are in pawn.

* * *

She is back at work now, going off early in the morning, often with nothing to eat, and at work again in the evening. Then a long walk home, as she cannot afford to spend money in fares.

Her heart is heavy, for the back rent must be paid. The children need their clothes and Tommy must have better food.

But twenty-four shillings won't stretch to this. So we place this mother's case in our readers' hands.

Donations earmarked "Tommy" and for the General Fund should be addressed to the Hon. Secretary, JOHN BULL War Sufferers' Fund, 92, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

Lists of subscriptions are kept at the office, and a copy of the current week's will be sent on application.

ATTACK AT DAWN.

In the grey light the enemy are advancing. There is no artillery barrage, no warning of their approach. They march swiftly and silently.

When you wake up in the morning with a sore throat and a splitting head, germs are attacking you—in their millions. They attack through the nose and throat. The warm, moist crevices of the mouth, teeth and throat are ideal breeding grounds for bacteria. They multiply with incredible rapidity and are spread by the blood stream all over the system. But you can protect yourself—with Milton.

Gargle with Milton, half teaspoonful to a tumbler of tepid or warm water, and you will find your sore throat relieved in a few minutes. Milton is essential at this time of year when germs are waiting for you round every corner. Regular use of Milton will prevent colds, too. It is the safest and most effective of all germicides. Its wonderful cleansing action clears away bacteria-laden mucus from nose and throat, without harming the delicate membranes. Milton means death to germs and health to you.

Read what Milton users say about it.

"I have suffered from inflamed and occasionally ulcerated throat for many years, but for the last five years, during the time I used your Milton, I have been practically free from this very trying affliction. I put this down to the use of Milton as a mouth wash and gargle." (E.R.P., Cardiff.)

"After 3 gargles all traces of soreness and inflammation were gone, and a treatment of the nasal passages with a weak solution of Milton gave me ease of breathing for the first time for four days." (J.H., Halesowen.)

Get a bottle of Milton to-day. Keep it handy for emergencies. You'll find it invaluable for many things. Read the booklet '100 ways to use Milton,' enclosed with every 6d. bottle.

The ACID in your STOMACH would burn a hole in a carpet

(From actual photograph)

WHENEVER you get agonising indigestion, it's usually caused by excess acid. This is the same kind of acid which recently burned a saucer-sized hole in a thick-pile Indian carpet! Just read below how a Derbyshire sufferer fought excess acid—and won!

"My husband had tried about everything for awful indigestion. I cannot say how much we spent, but even all treatment failed to move it. Then the chemist in Ashbourne recommended a 6d. box of Rennies, with grand results. My husband can now truly eat anything. I shall never be without them." Mrs. L. W., Derbyshire.

RENNIES REACH STOMACH FULL-STRENGTH

To mop up excess acid, you need a remedy that reaches the stomach full-strength. Rennies do this. Sucked like sweets, they flow down in natural saliva. Instantly all 15 scientific ingredients get to work. The Pancreatin stimulates the pancreas juices, actually helps them to digest food. Bismuth and Kaolin soothe and protect sensitive stomach linings. Pain ceases. You can eat anything! Take two Rennies after meals. Separately wrapped, you carry them loose—take them without water. Every chemist sells Digestif Rennies, in packets, 25 for 6d., and 100 for 1/9.

NOT DILUTED WITH WATER

DIGESTIF **RENNIES**

NAMES DON'T COUNT NOWADAYS— it's what they STAND FOR!

'ASPRO' does not harm the heart

Names and personalities are losing their value. People are realising it's not the name—it's what it stands for that counts. No person has a monopoly of truth and service. They are great only who serve the most. The realm of medicine emphasises the point. Take 'ASPRO'—the word 'ASPRO' in itself means little. What it stands for—what it's the symbol of—is its only claim for success. That claim—the 'ASPRO' claim—is clear and definite. 'ASPRO' tablets heal the sick—banish pain—soothe the irritable—bring sweet sleep to the sleepless. Furthermore, they do this without harming the heart or stomach. Because 'ASPRO' fulfils this claim it has proved itself the greatest medicine of its kind in the world to-day.

IT'S THE HUMAN NEED THAT 'ASPRO' CATERS FOR *that makes it Paramount!*

'ASPRO' DOES NOT DOPE DEADEN DRUG OR DEPRESS

'ASPRO' consists of the purest Acetylsalicylic Acid that has ever been known to Medical Science, and its claims are based on its superiority.

Made in England by ASPRO LTD. Slough, Bucks. Telephone: SLOUGH 608.

No proprietary right is claimed in the method of manufacture or the formula.

READ THIS CONVINCING TESTIMONY—

PAINS IN HEAD VANISH

Mr. WHYBROW, writing from 47, Robinson Terrace, Hendon, Sunderland, says:—

"I feel this is my duty to tell you how much better I feel after taking 2 of your tablets with a glass of hot water. I often get pains in the head when I am at work, but I generally carry 'ASPRO' with me. I have recommended them to all my friends. I wouldn't live without them."

GREAT HELP TO CHILD

61, The Avenue, Surbiton Hill, Surrey.

Dear Sir,

I feel in duty bound to write to you in praise of 'ASPRO.' My little girl, who was very ill, was kept going by them and went to school to her exam., and only kept going owing to 'ASPRO.' You can use this. I have much pleasure in sending same. Without 'ASPRO' she would never have been able to carry on or pass, but she went every day.

Yours truly,
D. G. ORMISTON (Mrs.).

TRIED 'ASPRO' LUMBAGO VANISHED

51, Rectory Road, Hayes, Middx.

Dear Sirs,

I have been a great sufferer from lumbago this last two or three weeks—no sleep at night with the pain. I got no relief until after reading about 'ASPROS.' I decided to try them, and I got the greatest relief in two days from taking them.

So I must write and tell you how thankful I am for them and will be pleased to recommend them to one and all who suffer with lumbago.

Yours truly,
F. CLARK (Mrs.).

KNOWS WHERE TO FIND COMFORT

33, Bank Gardens, Penketh, Nr. Warrington, Lancs.

Dear Sir,

I am writing once again to let you know of our change of address. We left Wales over a year ago and have now gone into a small house of our own and we are hoping that it will be the last move now, for Mother is nearly 72 years of age and too old to be moved about. Now once again I shall be among strange people, and so shall lose no time in speaking of the wonderful value of your 'ASPRO' tablets. I have had many things to worry me since I left Wales; but when my head and back is often aching I always know where to find comfort, and that is in your tablets. They have been a wonderful friend to me, for I go about such a lot, but I've always got a packet in my handbag if it's only a 3d. one and I always tell everyone I meet just how good they are.

I remain, Yours truly,
CONSTANCE SPENCER (Miss).

'ASPRO' AS A GARGLE

Two 'ASPRO' tablets in four tablespoonfuls of water make an excellent gargle for sore throat, tonsilitis, and act as a deterrent.

All leading Chemists and Stores stock and display 'ASPRO'

ASPRO

TRY 'ASPRO' FOR

INFLUENZA
HEADACHES
SLEEPLESSNESS OR INSOMNIA
NEURALGIA
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COLDS
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IRRITABILITY
NEURITIS
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A charming ¾-length Coat produced in a beautifully soft All Wool self-coloured diagonal weave material, designed in latest swing-back Raglan style, & carefully tailored in all details. Collar and revers are smartly cut, and the sloping pockets are neatly welted. Sleeves have strap cuffs, and there is a raised centre seam at the back of garment, finishing in a deep vent with button fastening. Lined through with super quality Art. Silk Twill to tone. In New Green, Brown, & Light Navy. Sizes 12 R.W. to O.S. (Busts: 33 to 50in.). Mink Lengths: 42 and 44 inches.

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Write for full range of factual cloth Patterns of Newest Models; Coats, Costumes, Frocks, Underwear, &c., in the latest styles. Ask for particulars of any Garments required, with self-measurement form and full particulars. Send per return Post Free. Styles & Fashions are also available of Young Ladies', Maids' and Girls' Fashions and we offer excellent value in Footwear, Furs, Haberdashery, Clothing, Layettes

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Would YOU like a Wonder Head of Hair FREE

Choose Your Three — See Coupon Below

GREAT HARLENE-HAIR-DRILL OFFER

Harlene - Hair - Drill has saved millions of people from the spectre of baldness. And you are invited to choose ANY THREE of these wonderful preparations FREE. First on the list comes—

1. 'HARLENE' HAIR GROWER AND TONIC

The true liquid FOOD for the Hair. 'Harlene-Hair-Drill' takes only two minutes a day, yet in that short time it performs wonders. Bald Patches become covered with a healthy growth. Thin, skimpy, dull hair grows daily in luxuriance and strength. Those who use 'Harlene' possess wonderful heads of hair which are admired by all! 50 years' reputation.

Price 1/1½, 2/9, and 4/9 per Bottle.

2. 'CREMEX' SHAMPOO

Thoroughly cleanses the hair—removing all Dust, Scurf, and Dandruff. Free Burnishing Rinse included. 1/6 per Box of 7 Shampoos. Single Sachets 3d. each.

3. 'UZON' BRILLIANTINE

Gives the hair a glossy finish—invaluable for over-dry scalp. In Liquid or Solidified form, 1/1½ and 2/9 per Bottle, or 1/3 per Tin.

4. 'HARLENE' WAVE SETTING LOTION

Keeps hair in Wave. Saves on Waving bills. 7½d. and 1/3 per bottle. Special for Blondes—Harlene GOLDEN Wave Set.

5. 'HARLENE' Camomile Golden Hair Wash

Imparts a glorious light-gold sunshine touch to fair hair that has become dull and lost its tone. 1/3, 3/- and 5/-.

6. 'ASTOL' HAIR COLOUR RESTORER

Restores Colour to Grey or Greying Hair. 1/9, 3/- and 5/- per Bottle.

From all Chemists.

SAMPLE COUPON

EDWARDS HARLENE Ltd. (H975)
20/26, Lamb's Conduit St., London, W.C.1

Please send me Preparations: 1 2 3 4 5 6
BLONDE—BRUNETTE

Cross out three numbers NOT required and Blonde or Brunette.

Enclose Name and Address and 4d. stamps for postage and packing. *Offer does not apply to Eire.*

Stamp envelope with 1½d. stamp.

Your Child's Life-Beyond the Price of Pennies

There is danger in "saving" on Home Remedies—Ask Your Doctor

One point on which all doctors, nurses and child welfare experts agree is — Never give your child unknown remedies without asking your doctor first.

All mothers know this, but not all practise it. Often the instinct to save a few pennies by buying "something just as good" overcomes their caution.

So when your little one has an upset stomach, is sick and bilious, get 'Milk of Magnesia.' Then you can rest assured that you have the safest and best antacid that money can buy.

Prescribed by doctors and used by nurses, 'Milk of Magnesia' is the ideal preparation for a child. It sweetens a sour stomach in a few minutes. It cools the blood and gently regulates the bowels as nothing else can.

Many mothers find 'Milk of Magnesia' brand Tablets handy. Their pleasant mint flavour appeals very strongly to children, who take them eagerly.

Sold by all Chemists.

'Milk of Magnesia' 1/3 and 2/6 (*Treble Size*)
Also 'Milk of Magnesia' Tablets 6d., 1/-, 2/- and 3/6.

'MILK OF MAGNESIA'

'Milk of Magnesia' is the trade mark of Phillips' Preparation of Magnesia.

FREE SAMPLE OFFERS OF FAMOUS HAIR BEAUTY PREPARATIONS

Test free of charge any 3 of the world-famous Harlene products offered on page 31. Simply attach the special sample coupon (crossing out numbers not required) to your name and address.

HOW FAMOUS GOLFER ENDED NERVE TROUBLES

C. A. Whitcombe's Secret of Success.

Can you imagine a more nerve-racking ordeal than faces the great golfer in a championship? Thousands watching and a single slip may cost him fame and fortune.

Think what it means when Britain's Ryder Cup captain says 'Alka-Seltzer' worked wonders for him. Here is what he writes: "When your nerves are upset, there's nothing like 'Alka-Seltzer.' Nerves are due to the Acidity that causes Indigestion and 'Alka-Seltzer' is one sure way to correct it. 'Alka-Seltzer' worked wonders in steadying my nerves, clearing my head and correcting an upset stomach."

If you suffer from Nerves or have a Headache from sickness or worry or over-indulgence, 'Alka-Seltzer' will stop it at once. If you have a Cold or Indigestion, Neuralgia or Rheumatic Pains, 'Alka-Seltzer' will help you to get rid of them.

There's nothing like 'Alka-Seltzer.' It is not habit-forming and not a laxative.

Ask your chemist for 'Alka-Seltzer' Brand Tablets. (The 2/- size contains 8½ times the 1/-.) If you aren't more than satisfied with your first bottle, he will refund your money.

Philip Inman's post-bag averages 10,000 letters a year. Many of them are from

Young Men in Love

MORE young men write to me about their love affairs than do young women.

Here are some typical cases. The first problem is, "Can people with opposite temperaments ever be happily married?"

The young man writes:—

My father had a close friend who was his direct opposite in both tastes and habits.

Father was quick, jovial and talkative, whilst his particular friend was rather slow, slip-shod and a little gloomy.

That two such men could find friendship appeared to me to prove that similarity of disposition was not necessary for the happiness of two people.

So when I met a girl with whom I fell in love, the fact that she had a very different temperament and outlook from my own did not deter me, and some twelve months later we were married.

For the first six months all went well, but gradually a gulf has widened between us.

She is keen on dancing and social life, but I like reading and political discussions.

I make many sacrifices to her point of view, but we find ourselves opposed in practically everything.

Self-destruction

"My father and his friend were happy though possessing vastly different temperaments," says this young man. Yes, but his father was not married to his friend. Marriage is the closest relationship on earth, and for it to succeed husband and wife must share some interests.

No two individuals can expect to share the same views on every subject.

The only way that would happen is by one of them deliberately sinking his or her personality.

That is not marriage—it is self-destruction.

Now my correspondent says: "We find ourselves opposed in practically everything."

Is that really true? Consider these questions.

What attracted these two to each other when they fell in love? Were they not happy during the time they were engaged?

This young couple should write down all the things that interest them. Perhaps they will discover a common attitude to life's essentials that will surprise them.

Her husband tells me that he "makes many sacrifices" to her point of view. She must make an effort to join with him in some of *his* interests.

To meet at Half-Way House is a far better rendezvous than the Divorce Court.

This isn't love

Another young man says:—

For two years I was engaged to a girl who lived some miles away. A few weeks ago I went to her home for the week-end, and we discussed our wedding which was to take place shortly.

Soon after my return I received a letter from her telling me that she did not wish to see me again because she was in love with someone else. I went to see her, but all she would tell me was that she cared for another boy.

Five weeks passed without our writing or seeing each other, and then she wrote asking me to go over again.

She then told me she could not make up her mind whether she wanted me or the other boy.

I love her dearly, and there can never be anybody else for me. What can I do?

His girl friend seems both changeable and selfish, and she has treated him like a plaything to be picked up and put down just as the whim takes her.

That isn't love.

I agree, of course, that the girl would have been foolish to go through with the wedding if affections had changed. But the callous, cowardly way she broke the news, and her actions since, do not engender confidence for the future.

My correspondent must ask himself whether real and lasting happiness would result from marriage with such a girl.

If he still feels "there can never be anybody else," then my advice to him is this:

He should refuse to see the girl again until she has made up her mind one way or the other.

Then, if she chooses him, he must insist there is no further shilly-shallying on her part.

Consider well

Now for a young man who is changeable. He tells me:—

I have been engaged to a splendid girl for two years, but during the last twelve months I have fallen in love with another girl. My fiancée has found this out and I am worried as to what I should do.

After a two years' engagement, this young man transfers his affections from one girl to another and apparently without any good reason, for he tells me his financée is "splendid."

Is he sure of his present feelings? May he not just as easily change them for someone else, or wish to return to his first love?

Let him consider well before deciding. If there is no possible doubt in his mind, then the only honourable course is to ask his girl to release him from the engagement.

She will probably not find it easy to understand or forgive him.

But far better, for her sake, to agree to the break, than to enter into a marriage which could only lead to unhappiness

* * *

My next letter brings to mind the maxim—"Where there is no trust there is little love." This man says:—

"I am a public servant, single and living in lodgings where I have been very happy.

Last year my name was mentioned in connection with a very unsavoury story, but, having a clear conscience, I lived the scandal down.

I thought that the trouble had been forgotten, but recently my landlady received an anonymous letter telling her all about it.

As a result she has asked me to leave her house, even though I have been keeping company with her daughter, and we were to have become engaged this month.

Hardest of all is that my girl will not accept my word, though I have sworn to her I am innocent.

There is only one way to treat anonymous letter-writers—and that is with contempt. Their missives should be destroyed and forgotten.

But that landlady obviously thinks otherwise. She prefers the word of some unknown and spiteful person to that of my correspondent.

The only dignified course for him is to accept her ultimatum, and find fresh lodgings.

Now about her daughter. This young man has assured her of his innocence.

He can do nothing more. If in his troubles she will not stand by him loyally, he is well rid of her.

"Love never faileth," said the Apostle Paul. That is the test of its genuineness.

Send your private problem to "Humanist," at 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, enclosing stamped envelope. Letters sent to Mr. Inman at any other address cannot be dealt with. £1 1s. will be paid for each letter quoted.

(1) He's heading for the Divorce Court. Unless he meets his wife at Half-Way House.
(2) He has been told to get out, and it will pay him to go.
(3) He's transferred his affections, but he must think twice.
(4) He's lost his girl's affections. If she "makes it up" there must be no more "shilly-shallying."

Fill Up Here!

R		B	E	

Fill the spaces above with a five-letter word which Answers the Clue, "SOMETIMES CAUSE OF TITTERS WHEN SEEN ON STAGE."

Think it over carefully, for you may be able to find an Answer which fits better than the first word which springs to your mind.

* * *

Finished this little problem? Then you've made a good start on the Pension, Cash and Holiday Crossword on page 36.

The more durable high-gloss VARNISH STAIN

"Varnene," the finer Oil Varnish Stain, ensures a hard wearing, high gloss. Will not readily chip or scratch. Excellent for Floors, Furniture, Doors, Stairs or Cupboards.

From Ironmongers, Oilmen, Grocery and General Dealers. In Dark Oak, Walnut, Mahogany, Light Oak, Ebony, Black and Clear (Colourless) Varnish

Tins: 6p. 1/- & 1/6

VARNENE OIL VARNISH STAIN

V/DE/38

Felt WEAK OLD and WORN in Her Twenties

YET SHE GAINED WEIGHT, CALM NERVES, & SOUND SLEEP AT ONCE!

Like Thousands of Others She Overcame MALNUTRITION, Found the 13 Elements & 8 Vitamins + Food Iodine in "VIKELP" Quickest Way Yet to Gain Normal Weight, Banish Stomach Troubles, Build New Strength and Energy

Read her actual letter . . .

"4 years ago I had a severe nervous breakdown which left me so weak as a kitten. In spite of specialists' treatment I became worse. Nothing did me any good. I was terribly underweight and no matter what body-building foods I took they all disagreed with me and seemed to increase the acidity which made eating a misery. I fell a victim to bronchial infections and pleurisy.

"I have travelled thousands of miles in search of health and my parents have spent pounds and pounds on so-called remedies, but it was not until I tried 'Vikelp' Tablets that I knew what the words 'good health' meant. I can never praise 'Vikelp' enough for the miracle it has wrought in me. I could not bear crowds, and though in my early twenties, I felt old and worn. After taking 'Vikelp' my nerves became steadier, my appetite improved, and I enjoyed eight hours' sound sleep — a thing I have not known for 10 years, and my weight increased by nearly a stone.

"My life was just a miserable existence and now I scarcely know myself I feel so well. It was as a Doubting Thomas that I read your advertisement and decided to try 'Vikelp' thinking it could not make me feel worse anyhow, but I am converted, and sign myself a grateful user of 'Vikelp.'" — Miss C. H. R., Exeter. (Testimonial No. 1467.)

Just another case of how "Vikelp" got at the cause — *malnutrition*. 99 times out of 100 these dangerous underweight, rundown conditions are caused by malnourishment (lack of sufficient Minerals, Vitamins and Food Iodine in the system). "VIKELP," made from an amazing Pacific Ocean plant, not only contains all the 8 vitally important **Vitamins, A, B1, B2, C, D and E,** but is the world's richest source of all the 13 essential life-giving Minerals **(iron, copper, calcium, phosphorus, magnesium, sulphur, potassium, manganese, etc.)** and **Food Iodine.** With these precious elements you quickly normalise your glands, build rich red blood, new energy, strength and add pounds of firm flesh.

MAKE THIS NO COST TEST

If you are weak, rundown, nervous, underweight, can't sleep and if even lots of foods fail to build up your weight, strength and energy, try "Vikelp" tablets for 10 days. If you don't feel better, sleep better, eat better, have stronger nerves and add extra pounds of good solid flesh the first 30 days, the trial is *free*. Your own doctor will approve this way. "Vikelp" costs but little. Obtainable everywhere.

SPECIAL FREE OFFER!

Cut out this paragraph at once. Send it to us with your name and address, and we will send you, absolutely free, a fascinating 52-page book on How to Add Weight if needed — Banish Stomach Troubles, Rheumatism and Anæmia, Build Strength, Energy, Strong Nerves and Rich Red Blood. New facts about MINERALS, IODINE and VITAMINS. Health Products Laboratories Ltd., Dept. J.B. 4/3, 10 Henrietta Street, Cavendish Square, W.1.

VIKELP HEALTH and BODY BUILDING Tablets

Did you say Shag?

Well, talking about Shag, although you enjoy a good Shag Tobacco, you've most probably not realised full pleasure from your pipe, if you haven't tried Player's Digger Shag. Digger is made of the choicest Empire leaf by Player's, and it lives up to their reputation. Actually Digger has a larger sale than any other Empire Tobacco . . . . . and so many smokers can't be wrong.

PLAYER'S **DIGGER** SHAG

Also FLAKE • PLUG • MIXTURE • HONEYDEW

P.D.58A

Farewell to shiny nose

Be known as the girl who always looks lovely and fresh—who *never* has a shiny nose! Snowfire Powder-Cream gives your skin a fascinating and *lasting* 'matt' finish —never lets you look hot and shiny, indoors or outdoors. Snowfire Powder-Cream can't clog pores and there are five flattering shades—Naturelle, Peach, Rachelle, Deep Rachelle or Ivory.

Never have a shiny nose—use

Snowfire POWDER-CREAM

£50,000,000 a Year Lost Owing to Rheumatism

The enormous annual loss resulting from rheumatism was emphasised last night by Lord when he appealed to members of the Parliamentary

Reprinted from Daily Dispatch

LEG TROUBLE and BLOOD DISORDERS

A Free Offer.

★ SUFFERERS from blood disorders, leg troubles and kindred ailments can obtain a generous sample of a remedy which is offered on the Back Cover of this issue. A special free booklet, fully explaining the efficacy of this remedy, and copies of recent testimonials will also be sent to those who are in any way afflicted by these troubles. Get full particulars of the "ELASTO" Blood Treatment by filling in the coupon on the Back Cover. Turn to the offer NOW!

WAKE UP YOUR LIVER BILE

without Calomel—and you'll jump out of bed in the morning full of vim and vigour

The liver should pour out two pints of liquid bile into your bowels daily. If this bile is not flowing freely, your food doesn't digest. It just decays in the bowels. Gas bloats up your stomach. You get constipated. Your whole system is poisoned and you feel sour, sunk, and the world looks punk.

Laxatives help a little, but a mere bowel movement doesn't get at the cause. It takes those good old Carters Brand Little Liver Pills to get these two pints of bile flowing freely and make you feel "up and up." Harmless, gentle, yet amazing in making bile flow freely. Ask for Carters Brand Little Liver Pills. Stubbornly refuse anything else. 1/3 and 3/-

PHENSIC *will bring immediate Relief from Rheumatic Agony*

Research is defeating Rheumatism! Reducing that appalling bill! Read what high Medical Authority says of two ingredients in **Phensic**: "in acute rheumatism has highly desirable action..." "successful in rheumatism" Doctors take Phensic! Make *your* test of the wonderful virtues in 2 Tablets of Phensic. From all chemists: 3d, 6d, 1/3, 3/- & 5/-

Continued Treatment Eradicates the CAUSE

Quickest & Safest for RHEUMATISM, HEADACHES, NERVE PAINS, COLDS, INFLUENZA, LUMBAGO & SCIATICA

Phensic *Brand*

Pronounced "FEN-ZIK"

The Wonderful Tablets that Drive out PAIN

GRAVES BEATS THE WORLD FOR QUALITY AND VALUE

5/6 per month (less than 2½d. a day) buys the Graves "PLAZZIE" Cycle with Middlemore's Saddle, Coventry Chain, Dunlop Tyres, Chrome Plate, Raised or Drop Handlebars, Leather or Rexine with Accessories. Carr. Paid. £6/19/6 or 5/6 monthly. No charge for Easy Terms. With Sturmey-Archer Three-Speed Gear £8/11/6 or 7/- monthly. Write for Catalogue Post Free. Ladies', Men's, Juvenile', & Tandem Bicycles, Mopeds, Cash Models.

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J. G. GRAVES Ltd., SHEFFIELD

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SPEEDY CERTAIN SAFE

Dr SINGHA BRAND TABLETS

1/6, 3/- & 5/- AT ALL CHEMISTS

TEST IT FREE SEND 1d. STAMP TO COVER POSTAGE & PACKING FOR FREE SAMPLE

Dr SINGHA & CO. LTD., (Dept. J.B.2) CARDIFF

FENNINGS' Children's Powders

HAPPY BABY HAPPY MOTHER

Best and safest for children cutting their teeth. Contain nothing injurious to a tender babe.

WRITE FOR A FREE COPY OF FENNINGS' "EVERY MOTHER'S BOOK" to

70 YEARS REPUTATION

SOLD IN BOXES - 1/3 & 3/-

Also 1d. each or 2 for 1½d.

INSIST ON FENNINGS'

ALFRED FENNINGS, COWES, ISLE OF WIGHT

An army of charlatans is robbing Britain . . .

Sinister Seers Spread Ruin

BIG money is being made by the horde of charlatans who claim to read the future by crystal-gazing, clairvoyance, cards, the lines of your hand, and the leaves in your teacup

A London registrar has declared that there is a "riot of fortune-telling" in the country.

Only a few days ago a professor of London University said in a public lecture:

"You would be appalled if you knew how much is spent on fortune-tellers every year, and who go to them."

In many cases these so-called prophecies result in misery, unhappiness and tragedy.

Yet the seer, who preys on morbid craving and impressionable minds, doing incalculable mental harm, rarely incurs any severe penalty.

Usually it is a matter of a fine, more often it is a case of being bound over on condition that there is no repetition of the offence.

Liverpool magistrates, however, have assumed a more severe attitude, and have declared their intention to smash the crystal-gazing menace in the city.

They have threatened blatant offenders with imprisonment.

Not long ago a middle-aged woman in Aintree, Liverpool, who professed to have the gift of prophecy, and declared she was London's leading clairvoyant and palmist, told a client:

"What a life you are leading. You have a brute of a husband. He is nothing but a pup.

"He will run away with the firm's money and go abroad—probably to New Zealand—and will take a blonde with him.

"Your husband is moon mad and will eventually go quite mad."

Unfortunately for the seer, her client was a widow, but it is easy to appreciate the words of the magistrate: "You might cause endless trouble by telling a sensitive woman that her husband is a brute, and is going to run away."

This gloomy prophetess was fined 50s.

Similar cases are taking place in all parts of the country, but it is rarely the offenders are brought to court.

Clients of both sexes leave the studios and sanctums of the fortune-tellers fearful of what the future has in store for them. They tell no one, and let worry and anxiety do their worst.

Fortune-tellers play on the nerves of their clients, and dramatise every situation.

★ ★ ★

Here is a case from Eastbourne.

A young palmist solemnly declared to a woman visitor: "In three years you will meet another man who will be more to you than any other man has ever been, and you will not think twice about going off with him."

The woman happened to be the wife of a local policeman, and the palmist found himself in the dock.

Quite a good living was made by a woman in Belfast who read fortunes in tea-leaves at the bottom of two enamel bowls for a shilling or half-a-crown.

She caused great distress among the poorer people of the city, estranging husbands and wives, and in some cases breaking up homes completely.

Yet she was fined only 20s.

A Bristol seer had her studio in a back room over a fishmonger's shop. She glibly informed a policewoman:

"Your health is not very good. Your mother will not be with you much longer. Watch next May, about the second week."

Not content with that, she re-shuffled the cards, and continued: "There is death ahead, but do not worry, it is for the best."

For prophecy, she was bound over for twelve months.

Some time ago there was a "Madame Alcia," describing herself as a "French B.A.," who did quite well reading palms. But one day she made a mistake.

A single woman, wearing a wedding ring, called on her, and Madame Alcia solemnly declared:

"Your husband is going to die in seven years. This year is unlucky for you. Someone who is near you, and of whom you are fond, is going to die after a long illness."

There are cases in which more obvious trickery has been used to extort money from the impressionable.

Not so long ago, at Greenwich, a man dressed in Oriental clothes and sitting like Buddha in front of what he described as the oldest scarab in existence, invited people to write down their birthdays on a slip of paper and at the same time hand over threepence.

Thanks to the wonderful properties invested in the ancient scarab, they would be able to see their own future.

Each slip was placed in a glass container, where it was chemically treated so that writing in invisible ink suddenly appeared.

Before a police-sergeant tumbled to the trick, he had paid his threepence and been told: "Monday and Friday are your lucky days, orange and green your lucky colours.

"You appear to have an enemy, someone you cannot seem to avoid. Great care and tact should be used."

On more than one occasion clairvoyants and soothsayers have taken advantage of their influence over their victims to blackmail them.

At Bideford Fair there were a husband and wife who ran a palmistry booth.

They were approached by a woman in great mental distress, and by the usual hints at mystery and magic managed to obtain from her several compromising documents.

Blackmail followed. Ultimately both husband and wife were convicted and sent to prison for five years.

A Westmorland gipsy made the life of a Kendal farmer miserable for months on end.

She said that if the farmer covered her crystal with money she could "make the planets work for him," and also gain for him the friendship of a young nurse who sometimes passed his cottage door. The farmer gave her £10.

Some days later the gipsy reported the planets would not work for less than another £200, and so the farmer went to his bank. Altogether he parted with £310, and still the planets refused to work and the nurse did not knock on his door.

★ ★ ★

Victimised by a fortune-teller and her daughter, a Hexham woman was asked to offer the crystal £2. That was not enough. She must produce all the money she had in the house—£31.

Then the elder crystal-gazer said:

"Let me take the money away for three hours and all your troubles will leave you. Take care to have three pieces of silver ready against my return."

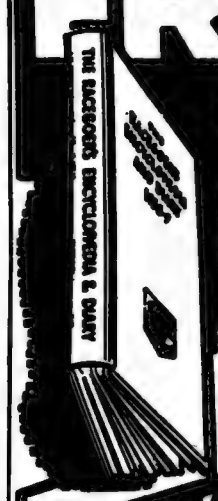
The two women did not come back. Later they were apprehended in Newcastle, but most of the money had gone.

Fortune-telling is rampant. It is undermining the peace of mind of thousands and giving a handsome living to an army of worthless adventurers.

Drastic action must be taken to suppress this public nuisance.

● *Preying on morbid craving and impressionable minds, the crystal-gazer can cause misery—and sometimes tragedy*

FREE to ALL NEW CLIENTS



This invaluable Guide to the Turf with Foreword by LORD LONSDALE contains 256 pages of helpful and interesting articles, tables, humorous anecdotes, Ready Reckoners, Diary, etc.

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Please send particulars with a view to opening a Credit Account, and reserve for me a FREE copy of your "Racegoer's Encyclopaedia and Diary" until you receive my first commission. I am over 21 years of age.

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Clean Out your Kidneys!

Your kidneys, like all filters, get partially clogged and congested at times. Poisons collect in the blood instead of being filtered away and cause backache, urinary disorders, bladder weakness, dizzy spells, headaches, disturbed sleep, stiff, painful muscles and joints, swollen limbs, renal dropsy, rheumatism, lumbago or sciatica.

Doans brand Backache Kidney Pills relieve these painful disorders by cleansing and invigorating the kidneys and bladder. They tend to arrest the growth of bacteria in the urine without harming or irritating the urinary channels, and increase the flow of fluid through the ten million tiny kidney tubes, so that kidney congestion is relieved and you feel healthy and well once again.

Doans Pills do not drug the system to give temporary ease; they ensure permanent relief by their direct action upon the kidney filters. Be guided by 50,000 grateful men and women who say "Doans Pills have rid us of our kidney troubles."

INSIST UPON DOANS, 1/3, 3/-, 5/-

STOMACH TROUBLES BANISHED

QUICKLY—SURELY—NATURALLY

Are you subject to attacks of indigestion, flatulence, acidity? Do you dread the after-effects of even the lightest meals? If so, your stomach is at fault. Why not restore, at once, its strength and tone? Nature will help you to do so—Nature in the form of Mother Seigels Brand Digestive Syrup. This old-time remedy is made of herbs, roots and barks, and nothing better has been discovered for restoring the digestive organs to healthy activity. Take Mother Seigels daily after meals, and food will no longer distress but nourish you. You will enjoy your meals and know the blessing of good digestion and good health. 1/3 and 3/- at Chemists everywhere.

RACE WITH "SILVER RING"

BIDDING FOR THE CHEESES

DARK JAPAN credited the Aga Khan with a Chester Cup a few years ago and, judging by the entries for the coming contest, he is in the bidding this year.

He has Mange Tout and Dharampur engaged and the former may possibly be the best of the pair.

Victory in this long-distance affair carries a prize of about £2,000 but, in addition, the winning owner, and the owners of the placed horses, each receive a champion Cheshire cheese worth £5.

The Aga Khan's selected will go close, but has last year's winner, Faites Vos Jeux, to beat; and another with a chance is Tolman, trained by Boyd-Rochfort.

"SILVER RING'S" CODE

The Code covers racing from Thursday, April 21, to Wednesday, April 27.

K X U Z R 98 96 G E D V B N H J T
S O Y 97 L W F 94 M P Q C I 93 95 A

In place of the letters or figures advertised in the *Sporting Life* and *Daily Herald* read those above or below as the case may be. Example: EXPMKAU would read MODESTY. Where a double letter occurs in a name the figure 2 is substituted: ETLKD393K2P would read MARSHWOOD.

End Your Troubles NATURALLY...

The reason why PHILLIPS Tonic Yeast is such a marvellous Natural Remedy for so many different ailments is because it is PURE 'LIVE' YEAST with all its vital properties intact and therefore very rich in VITAMIN 'B'... It is a pleasant and most effective remedy for

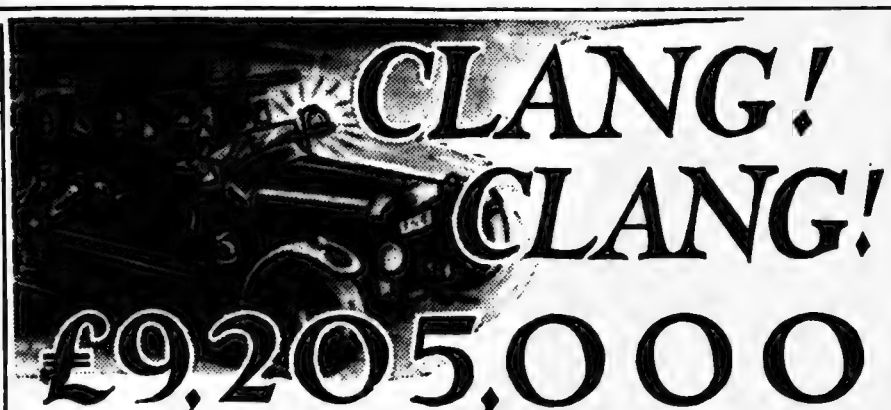
INDIGESTION
NERVES and NEURITIS

and a splendid TONIC that restores your Health and Vigour in Nature's own way. Thus your Nerves are strengthened and Blood purified, while Anæmia, Insomnia, Boils and Skin disorders are quickly overcome ... It is perfectly safe and *not habit-forming*.

50 Tablets 1/3 .... Family Size (150) 3/-

From all Chemists. Make no mistake — always ask for PHILLIPS TONIC YEAST by name.

Phillips TONIC YEAST — REAL 'LIVE' Yeast without drugs



£9,205,000

GO UP IN FLAMES EVERY YEAR.

CLANG! Clang! Clang! Swiftly the traffic opens. The fire brigade races through. Every second is precious. Devastation is threatening a home. Already the flames are leaping higher. The dreaded word "FIRE" is on men's and women's lips.

The grim drama of the toll of the flames is being told throughout the country almost hour by hour. No less than £9,205,000 worth of damage occurs annually. This colossal figure represents the average over recent years.

No home is exempt from the peril of fire. Is *your* home safeguarded? Use the Forms below and "John Bull" will do the rest.

EXCLUSIVE BENEFITS.

In addition to providing numerous accident benefits under its Great Free Family Insurance Gift, "John Bull" is still *the only paper in the world to safeguard its registered readers' household effects against damage by FIRE, STORM, FLOOD AND TEMPEST, and is the only paper to pay Sickness Benefit.*

Last week alone "John Bull" distributed no less than £726 0 0 to registered readers or their dependants.

If you have not already registered, use the Forms below AT ONCE.

"JOHN BULL" THE ONLY PAPER TO PAY FIRE, STORM, FLOOD & SICKNESS BENEFITS

CUT HERE

JOHN BULL
Hand this Form to your Newsagent

To (Name of Newsagent).....

Address .....

.....

Please deliver or reserve JOHN BULL for me weekly until further notice.

Signature .....

Address .....

.....

..... Date.....

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY.
J.B. 23/4/38.

CUT HERE

Post this Form to
"John Bull," Registration Department, 122, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

I have sent an Order Form to my Newsagent for the regular weekly delivery of JOHN BULL. Please register me as a regular reader.

.....
Reader's Signature.
Age .....

Address .....

.....

.....

Name and Address of Newsagent.

.....

..... Date.....

Use ½d. stamp. Don't seal envelope. A certificate setting out the full Benefits and Conditions and certifying registration will be sent if ½d. stamped addressed envelope is enclosed for return.

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY. J.B. 23/4/38.

Health Menace of SPRING COLDS CHILLS, 'FLU PAINS!

Spring is a serious time for your health! Vitality is low and the changeable weather lays you open to COLDS and CHILLS; brings sharp attacks of NEURALGIA, HEADACHES, RHEUMATISM. Try now the wonderful effect of Beechams Powders.

More easily assimilated because of their special powder form Beechams Powders are, therefore, quicker-acting and more certain in results!

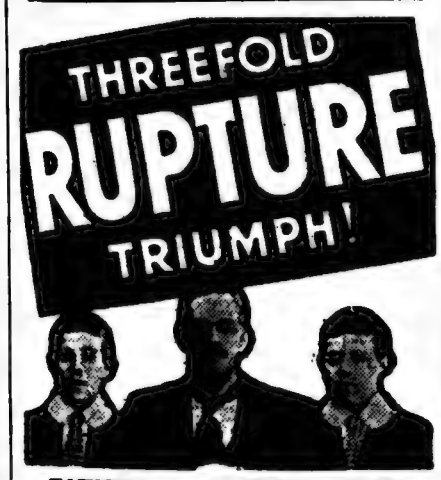
2D STOPS THEM!

Get YOUR supply *NOW* and get the quickest possible relief at the lowest possible price!

BEECHAMS POWDERS 2 EACH

ACT LIKE MAGIC

Cartons of 8 Powders 1/3. Single Powders 2d. each. Not Laxative. Sold Everywhere. A Beecham Product.



FATHER and TWIN SONS
SAY GOODBYE TO RUPTURE WORRIES.

Read this amazing letter—one of the thousands received every year from overjoyed users in praise of the wonderful Brooks Appliance.

"My heartfelt thanks for all that your Appliance has meant to my twin boys. I sent for your booklet, eventually procuring your Appliance for the twins, and in 18 months they were both *effectively and permanently cured.* So I procured a Brooks Appliance which I found very beneficial. I have now *discarded the Appliance* and given it to a neighbour. We have passed the good tidings on to several friends with the usual good result. Mr. A. C. Smith, 40, Lime, Ave., Huthwaite, Mansfield.

Don't suffer any longer from neglected rupture or from an unsuitable truss. Do as Mr. Smith and 744,000 others have done. Do as 3,200 English doctors recommend. Find out how you can try out a Brooks for yourself FREE. Send for booklet RIGHT NOW, and stop your Rupture worries for good!

POST THIS COUPON TODAY.

COUPON FOR FREE BOOK

(Post to either London or Manchester)

BROOKS APPLIANCE CO., LTD., (529R), 80, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2. (529R), Hilton Chambers, Hilton Street, Stevenson Square, Manchester, 1.

Please send me by post in plain wrapper your Illustrated Book showing NEW REDUCED PRICES and full information about your Appliance for Rupture and your 10 DAYS' FREE TRIAL OFFER.

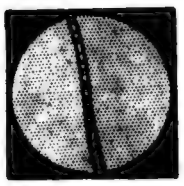
Name .....

Address .....

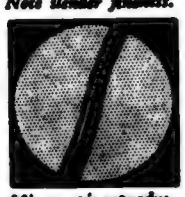
.....

Why FAIR HAIR should never be washed with a shampoo used for BRUNETTES

The appearance of your hair, whether it's light or dark, depends on *one vitamin* in your scalp. If your scalp is lacking in this vitamin, or if you wash it away with certain shampoos, your hair will get dry and brittle. Now look at the reproductions on the right. The dark hair is coarse and strong; the fair hair fine and delicate. A strand of dark hair is sometimes *5 times as thick as a strand of fair hair.* A shampoo strong enough to clean the one may dry out the other. Yet every day some fair-haired girls use the same shampoos as brunettes. No wonder the lovely lights in their hair begin to fade.



Microscopic reproduction of single fair hair. Note slender fineness.



Microscopic reproduction of single dark hair. Note greater thickness.

What they need is Sta-blond, the shampoo made specially for fair hair. Sta-blond contains ViteF; *the same vitamin which nature puts in the hair* and which ordinary shampoos wash away. That's why Sta-blond not only prevents fair hair from darkening, but brings back the true golden beauty of childhood to hair grown mousy and dull.

If you want a bleach, don't buy Sta-blond, but if you want to keep fair hair lovely as nature intended, it's the only shampoo to use.

STAY FAIR WITH **STA-BLOND**

GRAVES Beats the World For Quality & Value

Size: 16½ x 10 x 9½in.

This world-challenging offer of a fully equipped low-consumption 3-valve Battery Radio Outfit removes every obstacle standing in the way of your installing a first-class Set. For only 5/- per month (which is 2d. a day) you can easily afford this self-contained highly efficient, trouble-free Wireless Set.

5/- Monthly

OWN YOUR OWN RADIO

THE GRAVES 83 RADIO enables you to enjoy all the pleasure & interest of up-to-date Wireless for many years at a remarkably low cost of upkeep. Specially built for economical working, yet maintaining high efficiency and faithful reproduction. All components are of tested reliability, including Steel Chassis; Radio Frequency Coils with Iron Cores; British Valves; Permanent Magnet Moving Coil Loud Speaker; reliable 2-volt Accumulator; Long-life H.T. Battery; Full Vision Tuning Dial; Cabinet finished in two shades of Walnut, as illustrated. Complete in all respects including Aerial and Earth equipment. Nothing else to buy. Carriage Paid. **£4.17.6**

TERMS: 5/- per Month.

NO CHARGE MADE FOR EASY PAYMENTS.
WE OFFER EXCHANGE PRICE FOR OLD SETS.

Mr. A. B. of Rheerwen, writes:—"I received my 83. Radio and can honestly say you cannot buy a set like it in this town for such a price. It has a very nice tone indeed, and I cannot explain how pleased I am with the Set—I am above pleased. It is a little wonder, and I will advertise it to all my friends."

Mr. H. F. A. of Newton, writes:—"Received the 83. safely, and am more than pleased with appearance and reception. I had it installed and working under half an hour. I shall certainly recommend it to my friends as a Good Set at a small price."

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE and full specification of this and other Sets for Batteries or Mains, including Super Hets.

J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD.

ARE YOU CLEANING ONLY HALF YOUR LAVATORY?

HARPIC not only keeps the bowl spotlessly white. It sweeps right round that hidden bend in the pipe, cleans thoroughly where no brush can ever reach. It disinfects and deodorises at the same time. You just sprinkle Harpic, leave as long as possible, then flush.

In new easy-flow tins, Harpic costs only 6d., 1/- and 1/9.

No brush can reach here
You can't be too careful about this hidden half. Your brush won't reach here. But Harpic sweeps right round — disinfects and deodorises.
HARPIC

CLEANS · DISINFECTS · DEODORISES

HARPIC for the lavatory

HARPIC MFG. CO. LTD., HULL AND LONDON

Cross Words Banished from Crosswords

DID you try our copyright new "Time-Sava" Entry Sheet for Crosswords, introduced into "John Bull" for the first time last week? By cutting out unnecessary labour, "Time-Sava" banishes those cross words from Crosswords.

Two out of the three chief winners in Crossword No. 102, announced on this page last week, used "Time-Sava" Sheets from "Crossword Gazette." And the "Time-Sava" Sheet on this page may well carry you speedily to a huge success.

As you will see by the full but simple instructions for using your "Time-Sava," appearing upon it immediately below the Clues for this week's puzzle, "Time-Sava" helps you in making your entry *without* robbing you of any of the pleasure of working out the Pension Puzzle.

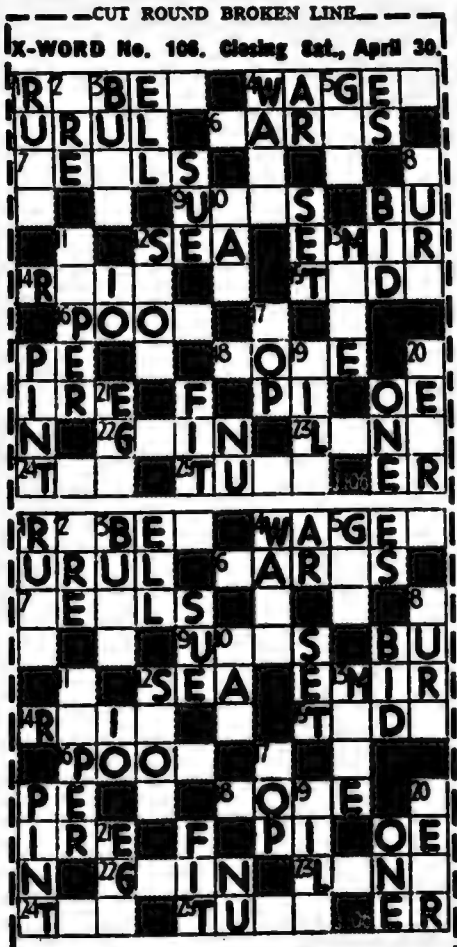
Whether you use the new "Time-Sava" sheet or prefer to complete the ordinary squares below, start now, for your entry must reach "John Bull" by Saturday, April 30.

HOW TO ENTER

Ordinary Puzzle Squares below may be used for your entry—or you may use new "Time-Sava" Entry Sheet as directed.

—— CUT ROUND BROKEN LINE ——

X-WORD No. 106. Closing Sat., April 30.



In entering this competition, I agree to abide by the rules and conditions as final in all matters and I enclose P.O. Value ..... No. .....

SIGNED .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

ADDRESS ENTRY CROSSWORD No. 106, "John Bull," 57, Long Acre, London, W.C.2 (Comp.)

With a LIFE INCOME FORTUNE and HOLIDAY for John Bull's X-WORD!

WIN £5 MONTHLY FOR LIFE PLUS £850 Cash AND FREE HOLIDAY FOR TWO ANYWHERE IN BRITAIN

3 PRIZES IN ONE—£5 MONTHLY £850 CASH £100 BETWEEN RUNNERS-UP UNLIMITED SURPRISE AWARDS FOR 2ND RUNNERS-UP NEW Time-Sava ENTRY SHEET GIVEN BELOW

READ THESE RULES—CONDITIONS ON PAGE 25

1.—Make entry in ordinary ink, not copying-ink or copying-ink pencil. Entry-fee is at the rate of sixpence for each two squares or two columns submitted. Make Postal Order payable to Odhams Press Ltd., and cross it /& Co./; write name and address and date of posting on back of P.O. and fill in the number upon Entry Form. Entry Form to be posted as directed (not delivered by hand), to reach us not later than Saturday, April 30, 1938.

2.—In addition to entries to value of 1s. 6d. on "John Bull" forms, each entrant may submit further entries totalling extra 2s. 6d., on forms taken from weekly "Crossword Gazette" or any other announcement of this Competition. Thus each entrant is limited to Entry-fee of 4s.

No responsibility is accepted for any entry lost, delayed, not delivered, or misaid, and no correspondence will be entered into.

3.—Should any single letter square be left blank, contain a letter which is not clear, or altered, or not given in ink, the corresponding properly indicated letter on adjoining Entry-square will be regarded as entrant's intended letter for both Entry-squares. If entrant's answer cannot be so decided, or such flaws occur in more than one letter square, Entry-square concerned will be disqualified, as will any mutilated coupon. See "Time-Sava" Form for special conditions governing use.

4.—Winner and winning Puzzle Square will appear in "John Bull" on sale Thursday, May 12. Should any competitor not announced as a winner believe that he entered a coupon eligible for a share of the First Prize he must demand a scrutiny by first post, Tuesday, May 17, in accordance with the directions given with result and enclosing £1 Scrutiny Fee. Any such scrutiny which may amend the result must be accepted as final. No scrutiny can be conducted in connection with the Runners-up Prize or Surprise Awards. Accordingly, entries are accepted only on condition that the result of our double adjudication establishing these winners is regarded as final. Merit is established according to the total number of Answers to Clues, both Across and Down, which agree with the winning Puzzle Square.

5.—Should the First Prize be shared, £650 Cash will be paid instead of the Three-in-one Award.

6.—Failure to comply with any of the Rules and Conditions involves disqualification.

7.—Employees of Odhams Press Ltd. and members of their families are not eligible to compete.

IMPORTANT NEW PRIVILEGE FOR CROSSWORDERS—SEE BULLETS PAGE

CROSSWORD No. 103

Owing to Easter Holidays, it has been found impossible to include in this issue the Result of Crossword Competition No. 103; this, together with the winning Puzzle Square, will appear in next week's issue, on sale April 28, 1938.

GET THIS FREE X-WORD AID

Our free weekly "Crossword Gazette" publishes exclusively the Reasons for Committee's findings in our Crossword Contests; this feature of its helpful pages has guided scores of crosswerders to success.

For complimentary copy send penny postcard to "Gazette" Dept., 36, Bedford Street, W.C.2.

—— CUT ROUND THIS LINE ——

"Time-Sava" ENTRY SHEET X-Word No. 106 Closing Sat. APRIL 30

Study these Clues

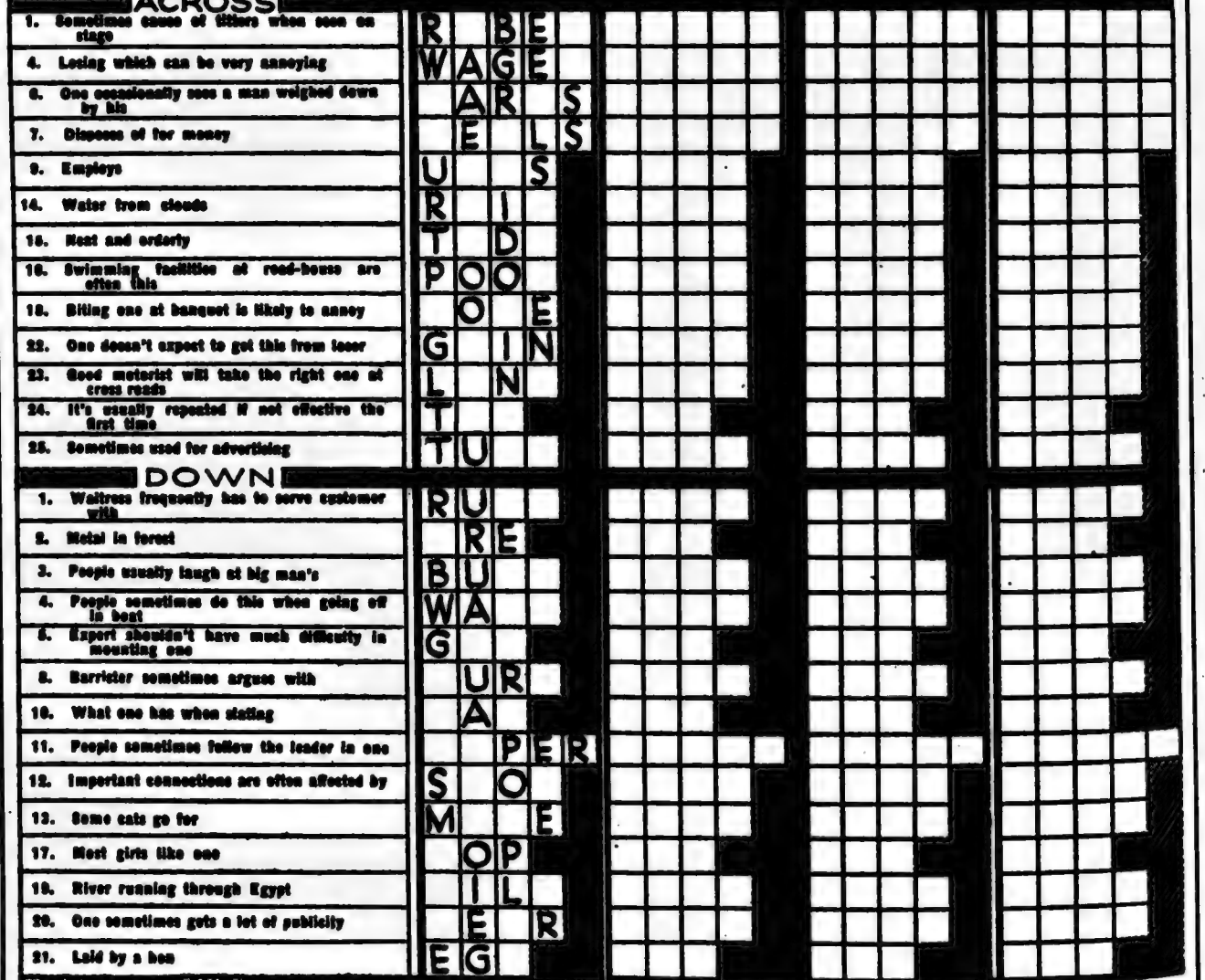
FOR THESE 2 COLS. 6D ENTRY-FEE — FOR THESE 2 COLS. 6D ENTRY-FEE

ACROSS

1. Sometimes cause of titters when seen on stage
4. Losing which can be very annoying
6. One occasionally sees a man weighed down by his
7. Dispose of for money
9. Employs
14. Water from clouds
15. Neat and orderly
16. Swimming facilities at road-house are often this
18. Biting one at banquet is likely to annoy
22. One doesn't expect to get this from loser
23. Good motorist will take the right one at cross roads
24. It's usually repeated if not effective the first time
25. Sometimes used for advertising

DOWN

1. Waitress frequently has to serve customer with
2. Metal in forest
3. People usually laugh at big man's
4. People sometimes do this when going off in boat
5. Expert shouldn't have much difficulty in mounting one
8. Barrister sometimes argues with
10. What one has when stating
11. People sometimes follow the leader in one
12. Important connections are often affected by
13. Some cats go for
17. Most girls like one
19. River running through Egypt
20. One sometimes gets a lot of publicity
21. Laid by a hen



INSTRUCTIONS FOR USE First, work out Puzzle on ordinary Square, with aid of Clues. Then indicate first set of Answers by completing in ink a word against each Clue in first column above. EVERY LETTER SPACE IN THIS FIRST COLUMN MUST BE COMPLETED OR ENTRY SHEET DISQUALIFIED. In subsequent columns, print in complete words ONLY where you wish to indicate Answers DIFFERING from first Column. All word spaces left blank in second, third and fourth columns will be regarded as indicating that you wish Answer in Column 1 to be read at those points.

I submit this Entry for X-word 106 on understanding that first Column and each subsequent Column containing word or words shall be regarded for Adjudication and all other purposes as a full and precise equivalent of current X-word Square, completed with aid of Clues provided. I agree to all Rules and Conditions and enclose

P.O. Value..... Signed.....

No..... Address .....

.....

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Hundreds more are
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stopped their pension

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majority of punters
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have been forecast
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the remaining few we
one forecast for ea
course.

From two readers
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the 12-results pools.
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and 5-results pools.

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forecasts only in the
method makes sure
one or other of these

On the grounds th
simply a way of avoid

A New "Star Chamber" Menaces—

150,000 Frightened Widows

Judged in her absence and found "unworthy," she must lose her livelihood

SIX HUNDRED war widows have been deprived of their pensions in the last three years and reduced in many cases to penury—because they have been judged "unworthy."

Hundreds more are working as charwomen, and some are actually having to beg, because the Ministry of Pensions, acting on the report of some tittle-tattle repeated by neighbours, has stopped their pensions.

★ ★ ★

They have been tried in their absence, on hearsay evidence, and sentenced for life without the right of appeal.

Here is a fruitful field for the poison pen.

A committee, independent of the Ministry of Pensions, is now to investigate this particular menace. It is a move that is long overdue.

At present a jealous or vindictive neighbour need only repeat some supposed scandal about a pension-receiving widow, and down comes an inspector.

The allegations have to be checked, of course, but too often the methods employed leave much to be desired.

In one particular case the inspector pretended to be an insurance agent, with the obvious aim of trapping the widow into making a damaging statement.

On other occasions, inspectors have made such blatant enquiries in the locality that even when they were unable to collect the slightest evidence against the woman her reputation has been so damaged in consequence that she has been hounded from the neighbourhood.

The information thus obtained by the inspectors is passed to the Special Grants Committee—a body of fourteen members.

They sit in private and their names are not publicly known.

Frequently the accused woman is not permitted to appear to defend herself before the committee or even to be represented. Sometimes she is not even given particulars of the evidence, which is put in writing before the committee.

★ ★ ★

There is no right of appeal against this strange tribunal, whose procedure has nothing in common with that of a court of justice.

Often a sentence passed by this tribunal is a *life* sentence, depriving the unfortunate victim of her only means of livelihood.

This is a danger which any one of the pension-receiving 150,000 ex-Service men's widows may run unwittingly every day.

In 1937—the latest year for which figures are available—284 war widows were reported for alleged "unworthy" conduct.

Of these, 153 were deprived of their pensions.

1936: 354 were reported and 193 deprived.

1935: 363 were reported and 222 deprived. From these figures it will be seen that more than 400 women, against whom not even this curious tribunal could make out a case, are being subjected to mental torture.

They are being exposed to the inevitable scandal that attaches to such cases, for although proceedings are secret the methods which enquiry inspectors adopt are often such that secrecy is out of the question.

In one case a widow had a lodger living in her house, in addition to other members of her family.

From time to time the whole family and the lodger, who was a life-long friend, moved from one locality to another, as work offered itself.

One day reports were received of the widow's associations with the lodger; and in spite of the fact that no real evidence was ever submitted, and that neither the widow nor the man who was supposed to be associating with her was ever interviewed, the woman was deprived of her pension.

★ ★ ★

In another case a war widow aged seventy-nine years was deprived of her pension. Why? Because she was supposed to be associating with a man of sixty-two who had lodged with her for some years.

Remember that this woman was already sixty-two years of age when the war ended.

Treatment of the wives of ex-Service men in mental homes is on similarly shabby lines.

These women are entitled to a proportion of their husbands' pensions. But they are often deprived of this pittance on an excuse supplied by tittle-tattle evidence.

Unfortunately, not only the Ministry of Pensions adopts these ingenious ruses to debar widows their pensions.

Other authorities have been quick to take a leaf out of this much-blotted copybook.

No doubt there are widows who have been indiscreet; and in a few cases "unworthy."

But that is no excuse for condemning them to starvation.

So far, the Ministry of Pensions has resisted all demands for a public enquiry.

The growing indignation of public opinion, however, threatens to bring irresistible pressure to bear on them.

It is probable that the question will be brought before the House of Commons again soon in such a way as to make a public enquiry inevitable.

Special Pools Service (by "Poolex")

THE accuracy of newspaper forecasts is a matter of great importance to pool punters. Every week, readers tell me that their own forecasts are consistently better than the forecasts appearing in their newspaper.

With all due respect, I beg leave to doubt it. Rightly or wrongly, a big proportion of pool entries is inspired by newspaper forecasts. Anybody who regularly beats the experts will also beat the majority of punters and should have a nice bank balance by now.

I have checked up on one of these published forecasts for this season. Out of every 100 matches, an average of 54 have been forecast correctly. Punters might like to try to beat this figure for the remaining few weeks of the season—one forecast for each match only, of course.

From two readers this week come requests for details of results in one of the 12-results pools. Both are planning syndicated entries for next season. Their idea is to enter all the possible lines for these matches in the 3-draws, 4-aways and 5-results pools.

They point out that, by using home forecasts only in the 5-results pool, this method makes sure of a correct line in one or other of these three pools.

On the grounds that the suggestion is simply a way of avoiding the necessity for any real forecasting, I rejected it. It is just a gamble whether results are sufficiently topsy-turvy to make the dividends warrant the outlay. Any system to be successful must be founded, to some extent, on straightforward forecasting. There is nothing to take its place entirely.

Below are the games to be played on Saturday, April 23, not in the customary categories of League Divisions, but specially arranged to form a Graded Guide to the likely results of these matches. Six performances of each team have been assessed by awarding points for each performance on its merits.

Thus the likeliest Home Winners to choose from are at the top of the list. To pick likely Away Winners make your choice from those at the end.

POINTS IN FAVOUR OF HOME TEAM.

32	Raith R. v. Brechin.	30	Alloa v. Edinburgh.	15	Celtic v. Hibernians.
29	Liverpool v. Bolton.	29	Burnley v. Blackburn.	14	St. J'nstone v. Moth'well.
26	Brighton v. Aldershot.	28	Middlesbrough v. Wolves.	13	Preston v. Arsenal.
54	Tranmere v. Lincoln.	25	Doncaster v. Oldham.	12	Halifax v. Hartlepools.
53	Charlton v. Manchester C.	24	Brad. C. v. N. Brighton.	11	Carlisle v. Wrexham.
49	Tottenham v. S'hampton.	22	Hamilton v. Queen's P.	10	Bury v. Sheffield Wed.
47	Ayr v. Dundee.	21	Stoke v. Leicester.	9	Sheffield U. v. West Ham.
44	Portsm'th v. Sunderland.	20	Chelsea v. Derby.	5	Third Lanark v. Partick.
35	Southport v. Gateshead.	19	Clapton O. v. Gillingham.	2	York v. Hull.
32	Man. Un. v. Bradford.	16	Rangers v. Queen of S'th.	1	Coventry v. Fulham.
31	Rotherham v. Port Vale.				

SCOTTISH CUP FINAL.—KILMARNOCK.

POINTS IN FAVOUR OF AWAY TEAM.

	Barnsley v. Norwich.	1	Torquay v. Watford.	19	Newcastle v. Chesterfield. 35
	Luton v. Swansea.	2	Bristol R. v. Newport.	20	Dundee Un. v. Airdrie. 36
	Northampton v. Notts C.	3	Birmingham v. Everton.	21	Cardiff v. Reading. 37
	Leith v. Cowdenbeath.	4	Chester v. Crewe.	22	Stockport v. Aston V. 38
	W.B.A. v. Huddersfield.	5	Leeds v. Brentford.	23	Bournemouth v. Millwall. 43
	Accrington v. Barrow.	6	Montrose v. St. Bernards.	24	Morton v. Clyde. 55
	Grimsby v. Blackpool.	12	Q.P.R. v. Swindon.	32	Notts F. v. Plymouth. 57
	Southend v. Exeter.	16	Walsall v. Crystal P.	33	St. Mirren v. Falkirk. 67
	Rochdale v. Darlington.	17	Mansfield v. Bristol C.	34	

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Is only the cost of a roll of

PLUVEX

Standard 5/6. Heavy 7/6

108 sq. ft. in every roll

Of Ironmongers and Builders' Merchants. Send coupon for interesting FREE Booklet "How to make a sound job of a small roof" and samples of PLUVEX.

PLUVEX ROOF FELT

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Please send me samples of Pluvex and also a copy of your FREE Book which tells me how I can roof any small building, at little cost.

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Address.....

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HINDES HAIRTINT

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Touch up occasionally with HINDES HAIR TINT of the correct shade. There is nothing to compare with this famous old preparation for preserving and restoring natural colour and lustre to faded hair. Four shades — Light Brown, Brown, Dark Brown, Black.

FREE SAMPLE Send 2d. for postage and state shade required to HINDES Ltd., 5 St. Queen St., Kingsway, London, W.C.2

Chemists, Stores, Hairdressers, 2/6 per bottle.

CURE BEER FOR 1D PER PINT ALE SYSTEM

REFRESHING & SUSTAINING SPLENDID TONIC & FOOD EASILY MADE AT HOME FROM VIGGORMALT (Regd.)

PURE TRIPLE-STRENGTH EXTRACT OF RICH MALT & HOPS

Simply add cold water

FREE YEAST WITH EACH TIN

Get a SHILLING tin of VIGGORMALT to-day from Boots, Taylors, Timothy Whites, International, Co-ops, Parkes, or any Store, Chemist or Grocer; or send stamps or P.O. for one shilling, direct to VIGGORMALT Ltd., (Dept. 70), Davigdor Rd., HOVE, SUSSEX.

Post free U.K. and I.F.S. Foreign postage extra. State whether for Ale or for Stout when ordering.

CIGARETTES— O.K. with A.G

When you smoke a cigarette rolled in A.G paper, you realise how good a cigarette can be. You'll enjoy *the real flavour* of the tobacco in *this* paper, flavour you've been missing before. Smokes too that are cool to the last puff, for there are no chemicals in A.G to make smokes "hot," or irritate your throat. Thousands have tried this way to better cigarettes and wouldn't change — besides, they save money. Start to-day—but insist on A.G. It's better yet costs no more.

Fits all machines and gives best results.

AG PAPERS *Now packed in 3 styles* 2½

THE *IMPROVED* AUTOMATIC PACK COSTS NO MORE

Corns

Safe, Certain Cure— Money-back Guarantee 2½

Why risk blood-poisoning by using a razor on your corns, or make do with the temporary relief of pads and rings? The very first application of 'FREEZONE' stops the pain, and within 3 or 4 days the corn shrinks and gets so loose you can actually lift it right out, root and all. Thousands of sufferers testify to the wonderful results of 'Freezone' Corn Remover. Only 1/3d. a bottle at all chemists, and every bottle sold with a money-back guarantee.

PILES!

Have you heard how splendid is the healing, soothing balm, Man Zan? A specially prepared, soothing, healing unguent for blind, bleeding, internal or external piles. Sold in clean-to-use, special applicator tubes, from all chemists. Price 3s. End the maddening pain and irritation of pile trouble for good with 2½

Man Zan

Brand PILE REMEDY

To end Constipation—Take De Witts Brand Little Laxaliver Pills. Price 1/3.

KEATING'S KILLS

ANTS
MOTHS
BEETLES
FLEAS *etc.—even bugs*

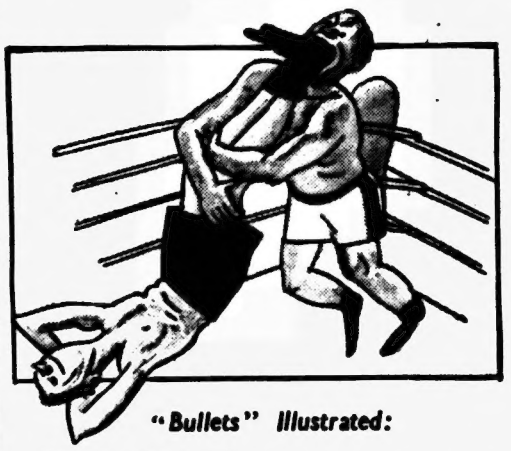
● For over half a century KEATINGS POWDER has proved the best and safest insecticide for the home, for poultry, dogs and all pets. Invaluable when sprinkled in furs, clothes, bedding, etc., as a preventative against moth. *Kills Green Fly.* —But it must be KEATINGS

Cartels 2d., 6d., 1/. Powder Flasks 1/-

● If you are troubled by any matter—except, of course, of a medical nature—you can obtain free expert advice that will help you. A stamped and addressed envelope is all that you have to send with your query, which should be written in ink. Write to-day, marking your envelope "Free Advice." The replies given here to facetious correspondents are for your entertainment.

The Editor Laughs Last

"It's a new idea, sir—it saves standing about." (From "The Passing Show.")



"Bullets" Illustrated:

Cooling his Heels In Opponent's Mouth, Wrestler!

BILL (Clewer).—"I paid my income-tax with a smile." Most people just pay their income-tax.

H. H. (Salford).—"I've made up my mind to show my wife who's boss in our house." You needn't trouble—she knows.

MRS. D. (Preston).—"My husband often tells his friends that I am his right hand in business." See letter below.

MR. D. (Preston).—"I'd gladly give my right hand to know how I could increase my business." See letter above.

ALICE (Bristol).—"There's one thing I like about men with open-neck shirts. They always seem to be free." Of course. They have no ties.

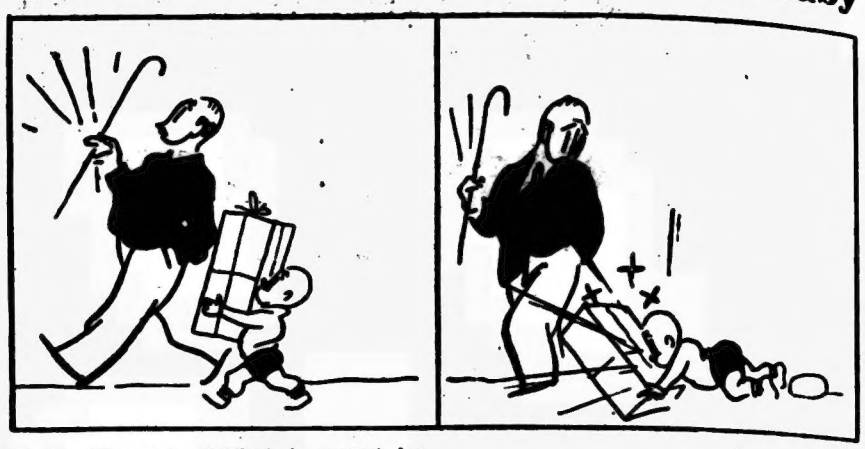
MRS. M. (Coventry).—"I had a shock when I came home and found the spade, fork, hoe and lawn-mower in the front room." Perhaps your husband was getting his own back by spring-cleaning the tool shed.

* * *

TYPIST (Birkenhead).—"I compose really clever songs while at my work." They will be nothing to the song your boss will make should he find out.

W. R. (Fleet).—"When I proposed, I asked her wh[illegible] could live on my income." A[illegible] she could, provided you [illegible] one for yourself?

Dad . . . Carries the Baby



by Maz

W. N. (Cromer).—"What is meant by typical fairground music?" Swing.

S. N. (Sutton).—"Some pianos fill a small room." Others empty a large concert hall.

C. G. (Epsom).—"I had nothing on that evening, so what do you think I did?" Took a bath.

S. L. (Barnes).—"The dentist called the manicurist a liar, and then they went for one another." Tooth and nail?

B. G. (Ventnor).—"The mother-in-law joke is a libel, in my opinion. I get on splendidly with mine." Where does she live—Australia?

G. L. (Cambridge).—"It is wonderful what a clever second can do to a boxer's eye." Not nearly so wonderful as what his opponent does very often.

D. McR. (Ayr).—"I thought the people in the flat below wanted to dance, for they borrowed my gramophone." Instead of which they wanted to sleep?

H. P. S. (Bedford).—"What do you think happened when I refused to give my wife a cheque to pay for a new hat she had just ordered?" You received a bill for it.

* * *

J. H. (Motherwell).—"Some foundry workers downed tools in the middle of their work recently." They struck while the iron was hot.

E. L. B. (Sunderland).—"I have very little time for lunch, so I just take a bite at my desk." Rather indigestible, isn't it?

B. P. (Leeds).—"I took up motoring because I admire the beauties of the countryside." Besides, you can offer them a lift now, can't you?

DOCTOR (Tring).—"Digging in the garden strengthens weak backs." Football trainers whose teams do not shine in defence should note this.

S. V. (Petersfield).—"All the operators in our room have been told once and for all that they must never sit down whilst at work." Standing orders.

MRS. N. Y. (Seaford).—"My husband, who is a band conductor, is always extremely punctual." Of course, he has to keep good time.

NUMISMATIST (Lewes).—"The present-day coinage will be eagerly sought after in a few hundred years' time." It is already.

A. T. (Aylesbury).—"Do you know what the music master's reply was when, after catching him kissing my daughter, I asked whether that was what I paid him for?" That he did it free of charge?

H. L. (Staines).—"I couldn't make up my mind what to do when I realised that the combination of the lock had baffled me." You didn't know which way to turn.

G. M. (Ealing).—"I married a girl I met by chance on a London bus, but have regretted it ever since." Well, people are warned not to get off while the vehicle is in motion.

A. R. (Blackpool).—"All my class have failed in the examination, and I think the teacher now realises that it's useless to cram too much at one time into pupils' minds." He's learned his lesson, eh?

E. J. (Bognor).—"An enemy of mine once tried to get me imprisoned by a statement in court, but justice was on my side." His words didn't carry conviction.

C. F. (Teddington).—"When the motorist returned my missing dog to me, he carefully impressed upon me the necessity of keeping such an animal on a lead." He drove it home.

B. K. (Byfleet).—"Last season my wife made more preserve than we needed, so I sold the surplus." Money for jam!

S. D. (Watchet).—"Radio comedians can crack jokes and make the whole country laugh." Then why don't they?

S. W. R. (Sheffield).—"I'm a man who has no use for anything crooked." What do you use for a corkscrew?

C. M. (Lewes).—"If you see a man with both hands in his pockets he usually has no money." Or no braces.

W. R. (London, W.).—"I spent three years writing a drama, and it has been turned down by all the big producers." All work and no play.

W. E. L. (Birmingham).—"To get Peace, you must *think* Peace and *talk* Peace." And you can even make *Bullets* in the cause of Peace—see opposite page.

EXPLORER (Plymouth). — "I'm gradually recovering from a severe attack of frostbite obtained in the Polar regions months ago." You mean you're beginning to feel your feet?

* * *

P. H. (London, N.).—"Just because he is the senior sound-effects man in the studio he takes all the credit for the novelties I produce." And, naturally, you object to him stealing your thunder.

S. S. (Ilfracombe).—"I wouldn't mind the spring-cleaning if my wife didn't want me to whiten the ceiling. Still, I suppose I'll have to get down to it." No, up.

(*Many replies unavoidably held over*)

Side-Slips

Examples of unconscious humour from the current Press are welcomed. Actual cuttings must be sent. 2/6 is paid to the sender of each item published. Mark envelope "Side-Slips." When same "Slip" is submitted by more than one person, that which arrived with the earliest postmark receives the award.

THE HASTINGS AND ST. LEONARDS OBSERVER:—"A site for a coffee stall at the Eastern END OF THE TELEGRAPH POLE at the Fish-market."

THE STRATFORD EXPRESS:—"Next week the REVENUE of thrills and surprises 'Tropical Express,' will be staged."

SHIELDS GAZETTE:—". . . with three other boys of breaking and ENTERTAINING a warehouse . . ."

NORTH-EASTERN DAILY GAZETTE:—". . . the Stanhope and Prosterly Male Gospel Singers, who gave a SECRET concert to a large congregation."

THE SOUTHAMPTON TIMES:—". . . a Silver Ghost Rolls-Royce chassis, formerly used by him as a private car, for CONVERSATION to an ambulance."

THE STANDARD:—". . . who scored such a hit playing opposite the star in 'Evergreen,' will be RESENTED at the Odeon Theatre next week."

FINE DOUBLE PRIZES FOR BULLETS AND NOVEL BONUS ATTRACTION

ONE WEEK ONLY

GREAT NEW

BONUS PLAN

WHICH WILL HELP YOU TO WIN

This week's novel Bonus Offer makes "Bullets" easier than ever. Your £50 "BONUS WORD" for this contest is "PEACE." Try applying it to each of the "Examples" in turn and see how ideas for "Bullets" come almost like magic.

Remember—you can make "Bullets" by your usual methods if you prefer, without using the word "Peace." But if you do introduce the word "PEACE" and your effort wins any of the cash prizes, you will be eligible to share in this week's

ADDITIONAL £50 CASH

CLOSING POSTMARK SAT. APRIL 30

1st PRIZE **£350** CASH PLUS NEW £5 SURPRISE AWARD

£100 OFFER WITH EACH PRIZE THIS WEEK

£50 PLUS £5 SURPRISE | £25 PLUS £5 SURPRISE | £10

£9 | £8 | £7 | £6 | £5 | £4 | 10 of £3

25 of 10/- | 200 of 2/6 | 6,000 MYSTERY PRIZES

NOW FOR YOUR BIG CHEQUE!

As the result of our 1,113th Contest a 54-year-old L.N.E.R. Signalman is now all clear financially. This is Mr. E. Leng, 99, Scarbro Road, Norton, Malton, entrant of the neat First Prize *Bullet*, WHEN THE BUGLE CALLS—OR SAXOPHONE, YOUTH'S READY! "This prize may mean a house of my own in the not too distant future," said Mr. Leng.

It was with only his fourth attempt at *Bullets*, he told JOHN BULL, that young Mr. A. Bradshaw, 49, Beech Street, Tingley, Wakefield, earned that Contest's Second Prize cheque with the striking effort, CITY OF THE FUTURE—GENEVA—OR WHERE'S FUTURE?

"One of my workmates is an old 'Bulleteer' and he persuaded me to start," he said. "I hope that others hearing of my quick success will realise that you don't have to wait long to win a big *Bullets* prize."

Enter the best effort in our splendid one-week Offer and the fine First Prize of £350 plus £5 Surprise will be yours. And since there is a great new £50 Bonus Plan in force this week to ease the making of good *Bullets*, the time to begin is *now*.

'BULLETS' 1,114 RESULT

First Prize, £500 Cash:

F. HEATH, 49, Cestrian Street, Connah's Quay, Chester.

Example: MAN WITH A PAST
Bullet: LET ALONE—LET ATONE!

SECOND PRIZE £50:

T. BARNETT, 42, Granville Street, Peterborough.
Example: Taking The Biggest
Bullet: *In*. Not *On*—Dictators.
(Entered on Prize coupon.)

THIRD PRIZE £25:

Miss M. E. SHAW, Westgate, Instow, N. Devon.
Example: Now We've A Bathroom
Bullet: Only Sonny's *Brow* "Black."

OTHER PRIZES:

£10: D. SOPER, 27, Harlow Road, Rainham.
When Everyone's Satisfied — Britain's "Dangerous," We're Safe.

£9: M. BERRIMAN, 42, Parfield Road, Huddersfield.
Man With A Past — Got "Post" — Boss, "Letters."

£8: Mrs. E. ALEPOUNDER, 50, Ebers Road, Nottingham.
What Motherhood Means — Dark Hours—Golden Years.

£7: H. GLEDHILL, 34, Blackwell Road, Coventry.
Unless We're Prepared—Colonies "Sliced"—Bread "Unbuttered."

£6: P. H. WINTER, 76, Hilary Avenue, Portsmouth.
What Motherhood Means—Perpetuating Race—Perpetual "Race."

£5: H. P. KEANY, 43, McKinlay Street, Glasgow.
Too Much For Dad—Daily Round—Daily, Rounder!

£4: W. HOPKINS, 41, The Philog, Whitchurch, Glam.
To Complete His Education—*Road-hog* Should "Walk Hospitals."

10 PRIZES OF £3 EACH:

C. H. BARNES, Old Bolingbroke, Spilsby, Lincs.
Taking the Biggest—Sonny—Sister's Saying Grace!

A. CHAPMAN, 12, Highgate Avenue, London, N.
Tastes Differ, So—Some "Eating Up" Work! (Entered on Prize coupon.)

E. J. COMLEY, Cross Hands, Lydney, Glos.
Her Smile—Constant "Cleaning" Wiped Away.

C. DIAMOND, 908, Tollcross Road, Glasgow.
Dictator Reith—"Wet Blanket" *Encouraging* "Gas."

F. D. FIDLER, 1, Cranfield Gardens, St. Stephen's Road, Hounslow.
After The Examination — Listless Sonny Headed List.

(Continued at foot of next column.)

THE WAY TO WIN

A COMPLETED *Bullet* must consist of TWO, THREE or FOUR words of apt and original comment, closely fitted to the chosen *Example*. If you wish to take advantage of this week's £50 Bonus plan, start by trying to fit the Bonus Word "PEACE" to each *Example* in turn and developing into *Bullets* the ideas springing from that process.

But remember—you are not obliged to use the word "PEACE." To remind you its use is purely optional, here is a specimen *Bullet* for your guidance which does *not* contain it: HE'S A CYCLIST, SO—"WOBBLING" LED TO "HOBBLING."

As soon as you have studied the winning *Bullets* in Contest No. 1,114 on this page, go ahead with your own efforts, remembering that this fine Offer is open for one week only and your entry must be postmarked on or before Saturday, April 30.

SAVE 2½d.—

New Service for Readers

With your *Bullets* entry you may now enclose Crossword entry, with single Postal Order sufficient to cover both entry fees, thus saving 2½d. on poundage and postage.

Make Postal Order payable to "John Bull," address joint entry envelope "Bullets" No. 1,118, and Crossword No. 105, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2, marking it "B and C" in top left-hand corner.

Miss I. N. KING, 23, Newbury Road, St. Annes-on-Sea.
String of Lies—May Fasten "Peter's Gate."

R. H. LANE, 25, Penrith Avenue, Glasgow.
At The Zoo—Useful Tips In Strap-hanging!

J. McCLURE, c/o Baldwin, 1,232, Argyle Street, Glasgow.
At The Zoo—"Warders" And "Prisoners" *Pals*.

Mrs. R. PARKES, 70, Otterburn Gardens, Isleworth, Middlesex.
What Motherhood Means—Let Bunny Teach Sonny!

J. ROBERTSON, 100, High Street, Dalbeattie, Scotland.
Her Smile—Indicated Stamps Sold Out!

A list of 10 £2 and 250 2s. 6d. winners can be seen at these offices.

The original cheque for £500 awarded to the First Prize-winner in Competition No. 1,113 will be displayed at the bookstall of Messrs. W. H. Smith and Son, Ltd., Malton Station.

Add 2, 3 or 4 words to any "Example"

IN BANDAGES	AUNTIE'S ALSATIAN
WELCOME TO ALL	FOR LOVE OF BRITAIN
STAGGERED	TICKET TO FAIRYLAND
IN UNIFORM	THEY LOOK GOOD, BUT
BLACK SPOT	AVALANCHE OF WORK
THE TEMPTER	OFF WENT THE BOMBERS AND
SCARED AWAY	EMPIRE'S SHOP-WINDOW
TRIED	SHOCK FOR MOTHER
"STOP IT!"	WORLD WE DREAM ABOUT
WORTH STICKING TO	WHEN WIFEY TRIED GARDENING
JUST AS SHE SAID	MADE THE FEATHERS FLY
GETTING OVER IT	NOW WE'VE A CARAVAN
PROUD PARENT	THIRSTING FOR BLOOD
TOOK ME BACK	SHOW'S HE'S GRATEFUL
WILL WAR COME?	TO SPEED THE PLOUGH
HE'S A CYCLIST, SO	AT THE RECRUITING OFFICE

PEACE

Be sure to study the £50 Bonus announcement in the heading above.

It means an addition to any cash prize you may win this week with any "Bullet" containing the word "PEACE."

EXAMPLE _____

BULLET _____

EXAMPLE _____

BULLET _____

(1,118) Closing postmark SAT., April 30.

P.O. No. .....

I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on this page. With 1 Coupon send P.O. for 6d.

Signed .....

Address .....

YOU CAN POST YOUR ENTRY UP TILL LAST COLLECTION, SATURDAY, APRIL 30.

EXAMPLE _____

BULLET _____

EXAMPLE _____

BULLET _____

(1,118) Closing postmark SAT., April 30.

P.O. No. .....

I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on this page. With 2 Coupons send P.O. for 1s.

Signed .....

Address .....

FREE COUPON FOR COMPETITION No 1,118 IF USED AS INSTRUCTED BELOW

EXAMPLE _____

BULLET _____

EXAMPLE _____

BULLET _____

FREE PRIVILEGE ENTRY

I enclose two or more paid (or prize) coupons for Bullets No. 1,118 all entered in same name and address, entitling me to this coupon FREE as privilege of JOHN BULL readership.

Signed .....

Address .....

Should you wish to enter further "Bullets" you can write them on plain paper.

NEWSAGENTS' PRIZES.—Cheques for £5, £2 and £1 respectively will be paid to the newsagents from whom the chief winners in "Bullets" No. 1,118 usually purchase "John Bull."

READ THESE RULES CAREFULLY.

1.—The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the Judges in consultation with the Editor, is the best Bullet received and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

2.—Only two attempts may be written on each coupon, and a postal order must be enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of. This must be made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed /& Co./. Entrant's name, address and date of posting must be written on back of postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.

3.—The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as finally and legally binding in all respects and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry. Employees of Odhams Press Ltd. and their families are not eligible.

Address Entry: "Bullets" No. 1,118, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2 (Comp.)

The Wonderful New Biomedical Remedy for

VARICOSE VEINS

and all CIRCULATORY DISORDERS

Elasto
Tablets
ELASTO RESTORES THE NATURAL POWER OF HEALING TO THE BLOOD.
The NEW ERA TREATMENT CO LTD
CECIL HOUSE HOLBORN VIADUCT
LONDON E C 1

Elasto
REGISTERED

The Wonder Tablet

Cures Through the Blood!

Not Magic— But Acts Like It.

ELASTO corrects all disorders due to bad circulation because it restores muscular tone to the heart and elasticity to veins and arteries, making them as healthy and as sound as ever.

Read what Users of Elasto say:

"*No sign of varicose veins now.*"

"*My Doctor highly praises Elasto.*"

"*Varicose Veins quickly cured after 12 years of useless bandaging.*"

"*Now walk long distances with ease.*"

"*As soon as I started taking Elasto I could go about my work in comfort, no pain whatever.*"

"*Had rheumatism so badly I could hardly walk, but Elasto cured me.*"

"*I attribute my recovery from rheumatoid arthritis solely to Elasto.*"

"*Now free from piles.*"

"*Suffered for years from a weak heart, but Elasto cured me.*"

"*After being indoors for 18 months, I can now walk quite well. My heart is stronger and all the pain has left my legs.*"

"*Elasto has cured my bad leg.*"

"*The swelling from ankles to thighs has entirely gone, and I can do a full day's work keeping on my legs all day.*"

"*I have suffered years of agony with varicose veins and phlebitis, but thanks to Elasto, my leg is now completely cured.*"

"*The stinging sensation I used to get in my left arm and leg (arterio-sclerosis) is quite gone and my general health is much improved.*"

"*My skin is as soft as velvet, thanks to Elasto.*"

"*It is wonderful to be free from that terrible pain and to be able to walk upstairs without getting short of breath.*"

"*I was in awful agony and could not walk. My family and friends are astounded; the results are magic.*"

"*I was in terrible agony with arthritis, almost crippled, but Elasto cured me.*"

"*Rheumatoid arthritis gone, I have never felt better.*"

"*Lumbago cured after three years of suffering, age 66.*"

"*Cured my sciatica 12 months ago, still quite fit.*"

"*No pain or swelling in my legs now. I think it is wonderful after being unable to get about for two years.*"

"*Your wonderful remedy has also cured me of cramp from which I had suffered for years.*"

"*I was confined to my bed with phlebitis, without hope of ever getting out again. My doctor says I owe my life to Elasto.*"

"*Elasto has quite cured my eczema.*"

"*My piles are gone, my legs are better and I feel better in my general health.*"

Take Elasto for: **Varicose Veins, Bad-leg, Skin diseases, Phlebitis, Thrombosis, Anæmia, Muscular Weakness, Heart Troubles, Swollen Legs, Inflamed Wounds, Gout, Rheumatism, Neuritis, Piles, Prolapsus, Varicocele, Hardened Arteries (Arterio-Sclerosis), Arthritis, Sciatica, Lumbago and all disorders associated with bad circulation.**

For the Blood, Veins, Arteries and Heart

IT is the function of the blood to carry health-preserving nourishment to the countless millions of living cells of which the body is composed. When it fails in this important function the cells break down and become diseased; *and this condition will persist until the blood itself is revitalised.* So-called "blood purifiers" are of no use in such conditions; impurities in the blood are merely incidental to the condition. The real trouble is that the blood has become chemically unbalanced; it is deficient in certain vital constituents, and drugging the system can never make good this deficiency.

Not a Drug, but a Vital Cell Food!

ELASTO, the new Biomedical Remedy, is not a drug but a vital cell-food; it contains the missing blood-constituents in a highly potentized form, the only form in which the blood can take them up and use them. It is prepared in small, delicate tablets which dissolve instantly on the tongue, and it is absorbed *directly* into the blood through the tiny glands of the mouth and throat. *Elasto does not enter the stomach;* this remarkable fact partly explains its amazing effectiveness. Such ailments as varicose veins, varicose ulcer (bad leg), swollen legs, phlebitis, heart troubles, bad circulation, piles, rheumatism, hardened arteries and similar disabling conditions are directly traceable to degeneration of tissue-cells resulting from a deficiency of the vitalising principles of the blood. No lasting improvement in these conditions is possible until the cause of the weakness has been removed, and this can only be done by making good the deficiency in the blood. Elasto, the Great Blood Revitaliser, does this with complete effectiveness, in a manner new to curative science.

Healthy Blood—The Basis of all Healing!

IT is an indisputable fact that vigorously circulating, healthy blood, rich in vital properties, is the basis of life and health. It follows logically, therefore, that the revitalised blood and improved circulation, which quickly follow the use of Elasto, cannot fail to bring real and lasting benefit to every organ and tissue of the body. The far-reaching effects of a revitalised blood-stream can be truly amazing; hence the miracles of healing performed by means of blood-transfusion. Elasto is based upon the latest discoveries of curative, nutritional science; it is a pure, natural product, highly potentized and is in complete harmony with the human system. *Elasto contains no animal gland extracts.*

POST COUPON BELOW FOR A FREE SAMPLE!

Elasto is a constitutional remedy; it can be taken with advantage by every sufferer. Don't waste time asking yourself "Will Elasto benefit my ailment?"—you can test it without cost or obligation! Simply fill in the coupon below for a Free Sample and a special Free Booklet. These, together with testimonials *showing what Elasto has done for others*, we will gladly send privately, post free. Post your Coupon to-day—NOW, while you think of it, and see for yourself what a wonderful difference Elasto makes! ELASTO (DEPT. 15), CECIL HOUSE, HOLBORN VIADUCT, LONDON, E.C.

COUPON for Free Trial Sample of Elasto

ELASTO (Dept. 15), Cecil House, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C. ★

Please send me Free Sample and Special Free Booklet, "The Story of Elasto," fully explaining how Elasto, *The Great Blood Revitaliser*, cures through the blood.

NAME.....
(*Please Print in Capital Letters.*)

ADDRESS .....

J.B. 23438.

Elasto will save you pounds!

J.B.I.16 3★

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